National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XXVII. NO. 52. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1867. WHOLE NO. 1404.

National Anti-Slavery Standard,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

At its Office, No. 39 Nassau Street, New York.

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

AARON M. POWELL, *Editor.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Special Editorial Contributor.*

For rates of Advertising and Club terms see Fourth page.

THE CASE OF GOV. EYRE.

THE *Spectator* gives an abstract of "the masterly and luminous statement of the true meaning and limits of martial law" just delivered by the Chief-Justice of England in regard to the case of Gov. Eyre, from which we take the following extracts:

"The Chief-Justice has decided that English subjects who can claim the protection of the English common law are really in no case liable to the jurisdiction of such Courts as tried the late Mr. Gordon. For, first, no civilian not taken in arms against the government can be tried otherwise than by the ordinary civil and criminal tribunals to which all his countrymen are subject. * * * * Open violence may always be met by defensive violence under the common law, whether the power of individuals or States is in question. But civilians not guilty of such open violence, and living under the English common law, cannot forfeit their right to be tried before the regular tribunals through any conceivable freaks or assumptions of power on the part of their government. That is the first point decided by the Chief-Justice; nor is it easy to exaggerate either the importance of its bearing on the future, or its significance in relation to Mr. Gordon's trial and execution. It decides that the government of Jamaica had no power or right, in spite of the Colonial Act, to declare martial law to be applicable to ordinary civilians in Jamaica, instead of remitting them to the ordinary criminal tribunals.

"But, secondly, it decides more than this. Even admitting that Mr. Eyre's eyes were not unnaturally blinded by the appearance of power bestowed upon him under the Colonial Act, the Chief-Justice in the strongest and most peremptory part of his decision lays it down that the seizure of Mr. Gordon in a district expressly exempted from martial law in order to convey him into a district placed by the Colonial authorities under martial law, and this with the avowed purpose of denying him a tribunal by which he probably must have been acquitted, was an act of a grossly illegal character. Had Mr. Eyre, instead of Col. Nelson and Lieut. Brand, who were neither of them of course liable to any of the guilt of this part of the procedure, been before the Grand Jury, it is almost impossible that, with the Chief-Justice's words on this subject before them, they could have ignored the bill. 'The whole proceeding,' said the Chief-Justice, 'of taking him from where he was safe, putting him on a war steamer, and handing him over to a court-martial at Morant Bay, was unjustifiable. To Mr. Gordon it made the difference of life or death. He (the Chief-Justice) said so advisedly, and after a careful perusal of the evidence he came irresistibly to this conclusion, that if Mr. Gordon had been tried before any ordinary tribunal, presided over by a competent judge—but he stopped himself—he could *not* have been tried on that evidence, for three-fourths, he had almost said nine-tenths, of the evidence on which that man was convicted, sentenced to death, and executed, was not evidence that according to any rules of ordinary *or military* law, or of right or justice, could ever have been admitted if a competent judge had presided, *or if there had been the advantage of the experience of a military officer who knew the rules by which military tribunals ought to be governed.*' The Chief-Justice went so far as to say that had Mr. Gordon been punished by any slighter punishment than death, and had he come to England and brought an action for damages against Gov. Eyre, a jury of Englishmen might very well have awarded him 'exemplary damages' for the injury done to him. This part of the judgment is so strong, so absolute, that unless Mr. Eyre is himself arraigned, instead of his subordinates, an English Grand Jury will not have had the question of Mr. Gordon's murder fairly put before them.

"The Chief-Justice not only holds that this act of Mr. Eyre was unjustifiable, but that it invalidated the whole subsequent procedure. But even if that had not been so, the Chief-Justice rules that the only offence with which he was ever charged, stirring up the people to rebellion *before* martial law had been proclaimed and not the commission of any offence after the proclamation, was not subject to the jurisdiction of the special Military Court. You cannot legally make an *ex post facto* law applicable to offences committed before it was in existence. But, further, if that had been possible, the Court which tried him was not legally constituted, says the Chief-Justice, according to the Articles of War. It was not a court-martial at all. There was no Judge-Advocate. It contained officers of both services, contrary to the rules. It was neither a Naval court-martial nor a Military court-martial. It was an association of individuals arbitrarily named for the purpose of the trial. Finally, the evidence itself upon which Mr. Gordon was found guilty was absolutely inconclusive and worthless; and it was a great question whether Col. Nelson and Lieut. Brand were not liable to the charge of having determined to get rid of him simply because he was a dangerous man, *per fas aut nefas*, on utterly valueless evidence. And this last is the only point on which Col. Nelson and Lieut. Brand are not clearly covered by the greater responsibility of Mr. Eyre."

On the same subject the *Chronicle*, a new weekly, says:

"It is not a trifling gain to have called forth so powerful and emphatic a reassertion of the great historical principles of English liberty as that contained in Lord Chief-Justice Cockburn's charge. * * * It swept away all those theories of the right of the Sovereign to proclaim martial law at his pleasure which have of late been so complacently preached, while it went step by step through the whole history of Mr. Gordon's arrest, trial and execution, and proved each one of them to be more arbitrary and more illegal than the other. The next Governor of Jamaica will certainly be without excuse if he confounds helpless prisoners with armed rebels, and sees in the restoration of order no reason for the restoration of law."

The *Examiner* and the London *Review* take a similar view of this matter.

On the other side, Mr. Hamilton Hume, Secretary of the Eyre Defence Fund, has published a "Life of Edward John Eyre, late Governor of Jamaica," endeavoring to represent him as not only guiltless in the bloody acts which closed his administration, but a judicious magistrate and a public benefactor in the whole of those transactions. He also writes, in Governor Eyre's behalf, to blacken the character of Mr. Gordon.

Mr. Hume's opinion of the colored population of Jamaica appears in the following extract from his letter:

"What the negro was in 1795, so he is now. Emancipation has only made him more lazy, more cunning, more sensual, more profligate, more prone to mischief, and more dangerous. The mulatto is not less, perhaps more, to be feared even than the negro. It is the mulatto who, after laying the train carefully for ignition, fires it, and takes care to have a place of safety for himself. The negro left alone, with just sufficient to eat and drink without having to work, like any other animal, is quiet and happy enough; but once rouse him, once let him taste blood, and you may as well stem the rise and fall of the ocean, or argue with a Soonderbund tiger upon the impropriety of seizing a *dak-wallah*, as to try and bring him to reason without physical force."—pp. 113, 114.

The following particulars respecting the Chief-Justice of England, from the English correspondent of the Boston *Daily Advertiser*, will be found interesting.

"Chief-Justice Cockburn,—whose 'charge' in the case of the two officers who were something more than subordinates in the murder of the unfortunate Mr. Gordon, has made an extraordinary sensation in both civil and military circles,—was formerly in Parliament and was distinguished while there by his eloquent defence of liberal principles. He is the highest of our judges in common law, and this 'charge' of his, though so ineffective with the particular jury before him, will be quoted henceforth as a judgment deciding that martial law does not override the ordinary tribunals so far as civilians are concerned, but that a murder committed under it is a murder still. The trial of Col. Nelson and Lieut. Brand has failed, as did that of Mr. Eyre, through the fact that those who had to decide on the preliminary steps were not stipendiary magistrates, nor jurors representing the mass of the people. In the case of the officers, the jury who quashed the proceedings was a 'grand jury,' consisting exclusively of people of property and rank, who have to decide whether the evidence to be tendered by the prosecution is sufficient to place the accused at the bar. In this case, it is thought unfashionable to disapprove of the horrible tortures and floggings and merciless executions which Chief-Justice Cockburn denounced in such appropriate terms; and so, not to be out of 'society,' the grand jury stopped the proceedings. But the Jamaica committee is vindicated. Gordon is proved beyond all cavil to have been a murdered man, and British citizens are declared to be free from the operation of what is called martial law. Mr. Eyre is at large, but there are men here who, if they meet him in London, will attempt to arrest him, and who, if they fail, will tell him he is a murderer. Nothing is clearer than that Eyre hated Gordon and had several times attempted to ruin him. For this he had once received a rebuke from the minister at home so severe that most Governors on having it would have resigned. The riot at one part of the island gave him the long hoped for opportunity for revenge, and Gordon was hurried to the gallows.

"Chief-Justice Cockburn in private society speaks with even more directness of the infamies committed in Jamaica than he did when in court. At a dinner party the other day, while he was giving expression to his sentiments, an officer of the army who was present observed in a 'haw-haw' manner,—'Do you think so? You should have seen our fellows in India with the sepoys,' and the gallant gentleman proceeded to narrate some peculiarly disgusting instances of the blowing of men from the guns, etc. When he had finished, the judge exclaimed, his eye kindling as he spoke,—'If you were charged with those offences before me, by Heaven, I'd hang you!' The officer was thunderstruck, but the Lord Chief-Justice of England simply added, 'I would, indeed.'"

SOUTH CAROLINA.

To the Editor of the Standard:

IT might be expected that any one who has passed through two years of "the war," and nearly two years more of "the reconstruction," in South Carolina, would be able to "report progress;" but affairs generally are yet "in Committee." We have made some advances nevertheless, and I trust you will not envy this "proud old commonwealth," from the fact that it has arisen from the humble *sobriquet* of State, to the dignified appellation of Territory, and forms an important part of the "Second Military District." An inch to a man's nose might be considered an acquisition, whether valuable or otherwise, and three syllables to a name may be regarded by this people as an "extension;" not particularly of slavery, but of time for calmer meditation, and more genuine repentance.

There is a sorrow here; but it is not "unto life." There are, no doubt, deep regrets that the Confederacy should ever have failed, and that the policy of Andrew Johnson is likely to come to naught; and, judging from the spiteful antipathy everywhere manifested against the negro and his friends, as well as against the truly loyal everywhere, another sorrow that stirs the Southern heart is, that more victims had not been sacrificed at Andersonville and Libby—that their piratical banditti had not sent all our gallant tars to the bottom, and swept our commerce clean from the ocean. Amidst the stern realities of war, such bitterness might be regarded as somewhat natural, or at least might receive some degree of palliation. But to be reminded, as we are, almost every hour, that we need expect no love for, or attachment to the old government, and that too by a people who acknowledge themselves conquered—who profess to have "accepted the situation" in good faith, and who are clamorous for a return to the Union, and the restoration of all civil and political rights, this, to say the least, is disheartening, and argues, that though a Union in name may be possible, a union of hearts and of interests, with existing elements, is simply impossible. It is hardly to be desired. The old enmity will never change, but must be left to die out with the expiring gasp of those who cherish it.

There was a time when this hostility, although "irrepressible," might have been held in check, and rendered comparatively harmless. When Lee surrendered, and the last hope of the Confederacy had been blasted, Charles Sumner, even in his most austere mood, might have written a treatise upon "reconstruction made easy," and it would have been eagerly sought, and acquiesced in quietly from Maryland to Texas. At that time the vanquished asked nothing, expected nothing, and seemed anxious that the magnanimity of the conqueror might spare their forfeited lives. Thousands applied the torch to their own dwellings, rather than see them fall as legitimate spoil to the victors. Thousands more fled from the country to escape merited retribution. At this tender crisis, the Southern element might have been moulded as clay in the hands of the potter, and our government might have safely granted more generous terms than it has at any time since been able to afford. But the apostacy of Andrew Johnson rendered all this totally impracticable. Under the guise of magnanimity to a fallen foe, but more probably in obedience to his own native instincts, he instituted a "policy" which actually rewarded treason, but punished loyalty; and then, with mule-like stubbornness, pressed that policy into the fullest possible operation. What has been the result? Why, the disloyal, descending from the "mount of temptation," where, after the old style, they had been promised all the kingdoms of the world, began to make demands, and to dictate terms with such imperious air, that even Congress, timid and time-serving as it was, being forced by the pressure of public sentiment behind it, was compelled to take issue against them, and really did some very pretty things. It disfranchised the disloyal whites, enfranchised the loyal blacks, and placed the whole Southern country back under military rule. But it then swooned, as if in utter exhaustion. It left undone what should have been its crowning act. If it had accomplished *impeachment*, it would have conferred untold blessings upon *this* people, and would have done more to promote the peace of the whole country than has been effected by all the legislation of the past two years. The South still believe in the Ptolemaic System and Andrew Johnson. They swear by Andrew Johnson, they live by him, and it is quite certain they will *die* by him. By assuming to become their special champion, he has inflicted more real injury upon them than his blood would atone for, could it flow in sacrificial torrents large as Niagara for a thousand years. They have dragged about the dead carcass of that fetid "policy," till its infection has penetrated their very vitals. And now here they are, helpless, emaciated, impoverished; but bitter as gall. It is astonishing with what avidity these drowning men catch at straws. If Connecticut, that had been washed, indulges in a momentary freak of "wallowing in the mire," why hats go up, bulletin-boards flame forth, bad whiskey flows freely, and for the moment, everybody is happy as the day is long. If rum and riot chance to give ten or fifteen majority to the Democrats in Tremensville, they are ready to swear by the Holy Evangel, that Andrew Johnson's policy shall *yet* succeed. When the pert Misses Sippi and Georgia stand knocking at the door of the Supreme Court, they chuckle over the anticipated frolic with the sedate old bachelor-like personages within; but because the cards are not answered immediately, they are ready to vow eternal vengeance against these harmless old "men in gowns." So here they are, grumbling over their misfortunes, shivering out in the cold, and claiming readmission to the political church—not upon any grounds of repentance for sin, but sorrowing most of all that they have sinned so unsuccessfully.

Yet this is, by no means, to be wondered at. They are spoiled children. They have been pampered to ruin. Our government has thrown sugar-plums, when javelins would have answered a better purpose. The negro troops have been hustled out of the field, because their presence was distasteful to rebels. Congress dares not hang Jeff. Davis, for fear of shocking the sensibilities of traitors. It hesitates to impeach that *clumsy incubus* at the White House, lest it wound the sensitive pride of the chivalry. It scouts the idea of confiscation—heaven knows for what reason, unless it be to protect the *villain* in his villany and defraud the righteous of his right. All this only exhibits a kind of mawkish sensitiveness, which, to us who are here upon the ground, and who appreciate the true condition of affairs, appears simply disgusting. It is precisely what is *not* needed. It is only when Congress has been seized with an occasional spasm of determination, like overriding a veto, or granting suffrage to negroes, that this people fear and quake, and begin anxiously to inquire, "Men and brethren (*"niggers" and all*), what shall we do to be saved?" At all other times, they mount high upon their "dignity," ridiculous as is the spectacle, and prate loudly about "honor," and "manhood," and "rights;" and some of them even threaten to go in search for another "last ditch."

Alas! this entire portion of the "body politic" is woefully diseased. Andrew Johnson has furnished every conceivable pattern of crutches, the Supreme Court has supplied abundance of splints and bandages, and Congress has daubed with ointment, with the vain hope that it might hobble along into a more sound and healthy state; but it has been of no avail. Extreme remedies alone will prove effectual. It is only when the probe strikes deep that any signs of real life appear.

But it may be asked, Are not matters progressing favorably under the Reconstruction act? Will not the enfranchisement of the negro open up a safe highway out of the slough of the rebellion? This may result, in spite of opposition; but no reconstruction will be recognized by rebels which shall even hint at "back seats," or which shall hold them in subjection to the progressive sentiment of the loyal North. If, by some astonishing *hocus-pocus*, they could succeed in convincing the negro that they are his "best friends," they might hope to ride into power upon the very backs which they but just ceased to scourge; and they might consent to continue in power, so long as they could make it absolute, but not a moment longer. This is still the untamed "nature of the beast." They are, however, playing this last game with an energy that should ensure success, were success possible. It is amusing—yes, even *side-cracking*—to witness the condescension endured. They pat the negro lovingly upon the shoulder; they lift the hat to him upon the very sidewalk from which he was unceremoniously kicked two years ago. They enter his conventions, which would have been indignantly broken up by an armed patrol but yesterday, and there address him as "respected fellow-citizen." They magnanimously inform him that he is free; that he is endowed with all the rights pertaining to the citizen; that he shall be protected in all those rights—if he will only not be foolish and snub his "best friends." Now, Sambo, with all his degradation, generally knows precisely what this means. The iron has entered too deep into his soul to be extracted by any such legerdemain. He knows it only means "your vote," you dirty, impudent, tantalizing *free nigger*. He sees the lie given to such professions at every turn of his life.

An incident occurred recently in this city which illustrates what estimate is to be placed upon his "rights." Two respectable colored men, claiming the right to *rest*, as well as to *tire*, and having the requisite ten cents, quietly took seats in one of the street cars. Immediately a scene ensued which baffles description. The conductor at once ordered them out, but they did not seem to appreciate. The horses were then detached from the car, but the men remained attached. The police were summoned, and soon reached the theatre of *conflict*. One of the men was dragged by the collar to the platform; but, as quite an array of colored men had been attracted to the spot by this time, the police, no doubt regarding discretion as the better part of valor, ordered the horses again in harness, locked themselves in with their companions, and hurried them to the guard-house. The whole city was now in an uproar. There was running to and fro in hot haste. Great men tore, and little men swore; female lips curled with rage, and delicate fists in kid were clenched with an energy that would do credit to a Morrissey. Gentlemen dressed in Jean cloth — extravagantly dressed (considering the state of Confederate bonds)—were distinctly heard to swear, "the —— of —— ought to be shot." And when the *criminals* were about to be arraigned for trial, at least five distinguished legal gentlemen from amongst these "best friends," were earnestly besought to defend them in court, not gratuitously, but with the assurance of a generous fee. And yet, *friendship* not happening at that particular moment to be coursing in that particular channel, they all peremptorily declined.

The case is yet undecided; but there cannot be much doubt that justice will be done, "though (when) the heavens fall." Now, this is the kind of protection the black man is to receive at the hands of his old oppressors. Nor is this the result of prejudice. It cannot be. Too many faces of mongrel complexion may everywhere be seen, to favor such a supposition. The couch of many a pale-faced spouse, deserted by her "liege lord" till the small hours of the night, *for a stroll among the cabins*, bears testimony against such a theory. Doting fathers and mothers, with their dainty little darlings, may be seen any day in the streets, crowded into carriages with sooty waiting-maids and burly, ebony drivers; and yet the papers report no cases of suffocation, extreme nausea, or dangerous infection arising from such a source. No; this terrible aversion to the negro is not attributable to prejudice. It is the old determination to rob him of his rights and grind him to the dust. May a kind Providence protect the defenceless until government, as scrupulous of justice as it is powerful in resources, shall give ample security to the humblest of its subjects.

Charleston, S. C., April 24, 1867.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON'S REMARKS

AT THE UNITARIAN CHURCH AT MEDFORD; ON THE CHARACTER OF MAJOR GEO. L. STEARNS, SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 1867.

WE do not know how to prize good men until they depart. High virtue has such an air of nature and necessity, that to thank its possessor would be to praise the water for the flowing, or the fire for warming us. But on the instant of their death we wonder at our past insensibility, when we see how impossible it is to replace them. There will be other good men; but not these again. And the painful surprise which the last week brought us in the tidings of the death of Mr. Stearns opened all eyes to the just consideration of the singular merits of the citizen, the neighbor, the friend, the father and the husband, whom this assembly mourns. We recall the all but exclusive devotion of this excellent man during the last twelve years to public and patriotic interests. Known until that time in no very wide circle as a man of skill and perseverance in his business—of pure life, of retiring and affectionate habits, happy in his domestic relations, his extreme interest in the national politics, then growing more anxious year by year, engaged him to scan the fortunes of freedom with keener attention. He was an early laborer in the resistance of slavery. This brought him into sympathy with the people of Kansas. As early as 1855 the Emigrant Aid Society was formed, and in 1856 he organized the Massachusetts State Kansas Committee, by means of which a large amount of money was obtained for the "free-State men" at times of the greatest need. He was the more engaged to this cause by making, in 1857, the acquaintance of Capt. John Brown, who was not only an extraordinary man, but one who had a rare magnetism for men of character, and attached some of the best and noblest to him, on very short acquaintance, by lasting ties. Mr. Stearns made himself at once necessary to Captain Brown as one who respected his inspirations, and had the magnanimity to trust him entirely, and to arm his hands with all needed help.*

For the relief of Kansas, in 1856-7, his own contributions were the largest and the first. He never asked any one to give so much as he himself gave, and his interest was so manifestly pure and sincere, that he easily obtained eager offerings in quarters where other petitioners failed. He did not hesitate to become the banker of his clients, and to furnish them money and arms in advance of the subscriptions which he obtained. His first donations were only entering wedges of his later, and, unlike other benefactors, he did not give money to excuse his entire preoccupation in his own pursuits, but as an earnest of the dedication of his heart and hand to the interests of the sufferers, a pledge kept until the success he wrought and prayed for was consummated. In 1862, on the President's first or preliminary proclamation of Emancipation, he took the first steps for organizing the Freedmen's Bureau, a department which has since grown to great proportions. In 1863, he began to recruit colored soldiers in Buffalo, then at Philadelphia and at Nashville. But these were only parts of his work. He passed his time in incessant consultations with all men whom he could reach to suggest and urge the measures needed for the hour. And there are few men of real or supposed influence, North or South, with whom he has not at some time communicated. Every important patriotic measure in this region has had his sympathy, and of many he has been the prime mover. He gave to each his strong support, but uniformly shunned to appear in public. For himself or his friends, he asked no reward; for himself, he asked only to do the hard work. His transparent sangleness of purpose, his freedom from all by-ends, his plain good sense, courage, adherence, and his romantic generosity disarmed first or last all gainsayers. His examination before the United States Senate Committee on the Harper's Ferry Invasion, in January, 1860, as reported in the public documents, is a chapter well worth reading, as a shining example of the manner in which a truth-speaker baffles all State-craft, and extorts at last a reluctant homage from the bitterest adversaries.

I have heard, what must be true, that he had great executive skill, a clear method, and a just attention to all the details of the task in his hand. Plainly he was no booster or pretender, but a man for up-hill work, a soldier to bide the brunt; a man whom disasters, which dishearten other men, only stimulated to new courage and endeavor.

I have heard something of his quick temper,—that he was indignant at this or that man's behaviour,—but never that his anger out-lasted for a moment the mischief done or threatened to the good cause, or ever stood in the way of his hearty co-operation with the offenders, when they returned to the path of public duty. I look upon him as a type of the American Republican. A man of the people, in strictly private life, girt with family ties,—an active and intelligent manufacturer and merchant, enlightened enough to see a citizen's interest in the public affairs, and virtuous enough to obey to the uttermost the truth he saw, he became, in the most natural manner, an indispensable power in the State. Without such vital support as he, and such as he, brought to the government, where would that government be? When one remembers his incessant service, his journeys and residences in many States, the societies he worked with, the councils in which he sat, the wide correspondence, presently enlarged by printed circulars, then by newspapers established wholly or partly at his own cost; the useful suggestions, the celerity with which his purpose took form, and his immovable convictions,—I think this single will was worth to the cause ten thousand ordinary partisans, well-disposed enough, but of feebler and interrupted action.

These interests which he passionately adopted inevitably led him into personal communication with patriotic persons holding the same views; with two Presidents, with members of Congress, with officers of the government, and of the army; and with leading people everywhere. He had been always a man of simple tastes, and through all his years devoted to the growing details of his prospering manufactory. But this sudden association now with the leaders of parties and persons of pronounced power and influence in the nation, and the broad hospitality which brought them about his board, at his own house, or in New York or in Washington, never altered one feature of his face, one trait in his manners. There he sat in the council, a simple, resolute Republican, an enthusiast only in his love of freedom and the good of men; with no pride of opinion, and with this distinction that if he could not bring his associates to adopt his measure, he accepted with entire sweetness the next best measure which could secure their assent. But these public benefits were purchased at a severe cost. For a year or two the most affectionate and domestic of men became almost a stranger in his beautiful home. And it was too plain that the excessive toil and anxieties into which his ardent spirit led him, overtasked his strength and wore out prematurely his constitution. It is sad that such a life should end prematurely, but when I consider that he lived long enough to see with his own eyes the salvation of his country, to which he had given all his heart; that he did not know an idle day; was never called to suffer under the decays and loss of his powers, or to see that others were waiting for his place and privilege, but lived while he lived, and beheld his work prosper for the joy and benefit of all mankind,—I count him happy among men.

Almost I am ready to say to these mourners, Be not too proud in your grief, when you remember that there is not a town in the remote State of Kansas, that will not weep with you, as at the loss of its founder; not a Southern State, in which the freedmen will not learn to-day from their preachers that one of their most efficient benefactors has departed, and will cover his memory with benedictions; and, that after all his efforts to serve men without appearing to do so, there is hardly a man in this country worth knowing, who does not hold his name in exceptional honor. And there is to my mind somewhat so absolute in the action of a good man, that we do not, in thinking of him, so much as make any question of the future. For the Spirit of the Universe seems to say,—"He has done well; is not that saying all?"—*Commonwealth.*

* Mr. Stearns was introduced to Captain Brown, in Boston, by a gentleman who invited them both home to drink tea with him. Before he left the house that evening, Capt. Brown informed his entertainer that Mr. Stearns had just given him seven thousand dollars.

RECONSTRUCTION.

LETTER FROM THADDEUS STEVENS.

WASHINGTON, April 27.

THE health of Thaddeus Stevens is much improved, and he expects to leave here for Pennsylvania next week. He to-day wrote a letter for publication, taking for his subject the following extract from a notice of Senator Henry Wilson's recent speech near Hampton Roads:

"He (Wilson) said there would be no impediment to Southern representation in Congress if they elect Union men, and closed his remarks by saying that he would leave Virginia with the full conviction that a Republican Governor, Legislature and two Senators would be elected."

Mr. Stevens comments on this, as follows:

"WASHINGTON, April 27, 1867.

"MR. EDITOR: Such articles as this are calculated to do much harm. They throw obstacles in the way of reconstruction, being quoted and relied on as pledges by the Republican party. Hence much trouble arose from certain loose and indefinite expressions contained in a bill which was reported by the Reconstruction Committee of the XXXIXth Congress, though never passed. It was perverted by fiction and folly into an argument against the whole party and Congress.

"This generally arises from the carelessness of the reporters; sometimes, doubtless, from the inadvertence of the speaker. No man should make promises for the party. By what authority does any one say that by the election of legal delegates they will be admitted? By what authority does he say that Virginia will elect two loyal Senators, while in truth there is no Virginia?

"Much is to be done by the people and Congress before any Representative or Senator or State can be recognized. Who authorized any orator to say there would be no confiscation, as in another place? These things are too flippantly said. I think they had better be gravely pondered. Who is authorized to travel the country and peddle out amnesty?

"I would say to the most guilty, 'Expect punishment and then quietude, but first mild confiscation to pay those who have been robbed by disloyal men.' These are my wishes, and mine only, perhaps.

THADDEUS STEVENS."

SOUTHERN COLORED ORATORS.

From the St. Louis (Mo.) Democrat.

THE colored men had a radical meeting at Chattanooga last week. Among the colored orators was Thomas Kane. The following are two racy passages from his speech:

"Our friend here says to speak of little things or big things. I have no education; I can think big things, but I can only speak little things. Sherman's bill suits me very well, according to my understanding. My friends, so far as I know them, suit me very well, and I think I know who they are. I think Brownlow is one of them. I have seen how they worked for us, and what they have done for us. Sherman is a friend to us. I know that my people all over the Southern States have been deprived of the privilege of education, and of meeting as we do, and saying: 'I am my own man.' When we stop and think where we were a few years ago, picking in the cotton row, or hoeing in the corn row, plowing among the stumps, with a driver and an overseer, and old master sitting in the house and saying: 'Drive 'em,' and what are we now, I hardly know what we shall do. We are free, and more than that, we are allowed to vote. Do we know what we are going to vote for? Some men say: 'The negro has his legal vote, but I can buy his vote with a drink of whisky or a chew of tobacco.' Fellow-citizens, before any man shall buy my vote with a drink of whisky or a chew of tobacco, I will suffer this body to be sacrificed! (Applause.) When I was in Selma, on election day, I saw the white men go down in their cellars and bring out their jugs of whisky, and ask men in, and say: 'Who are you going to vote for?' and I have seen the votes of the Anglo-Saxon race bought for a drink of whisky! (Great applause.) Now here are colored men that never saw a church or a school-house until lately, and you needn't talk to me about buying their votes; while there are white men, raised in the lap of education, that would sell their votes. Unless I know, my friends, who I am going to vote for, I shall not vote at all. Don't, when you go to vote, let any man come up and say: 'Who are you going to vote for?' 'Why, so and so?' 'Why, he ain't the right man. You don't know. How should you? Your hair is short and kinky. Let me tell you; so and so is the man to vote for;' and the first thing you know you will be voting to cut your own throat.

"Now, I don't know much about political affairs, but I believe Brownlow is the right man in the right place, and if we have got to vote, I shall vote for him, because I see that he has worked for us. My friends, the times are ripe. The bud has come, and the blossoms, and the blossoms have dropped off, and the apple has grown, and it hangs ripe and rosy on the tree, and we can pluck it off and eat it, and cast the core on the ground, and plant the seeds, that will grow up into great trees, stretching their branches up into heaven. We must learn to use this great blessing. Teach your children the Constitution of the United States, that they may grow up big-mouthed Radicals.

"I thank you for your beautiful attention." (Applause.)

WHERE IS "THE WAR OF RACES!"

From the St. Louis (Mo.) Democrat.

THE public has been favored with reports of freedmen's mass meetings, of the speeches made and the resolutions passed, the spirit prevailing, etc., throughout the South. On Saturday last another of these mass meetings of late slaves was held, in the heart of the Gulf States, in Augusta, Georgia. About one thousand, says the telegraph, were present. Speeches were made and resolves adopted approving the position of the loyal party of the country as to reconstruction and suffrage—the meeting in this respect resembling the most, if not all of the previous ones of the kind in other localities. It resembled them in another respect, in being addressed by gentlemen representing, or claiming to represent, the public sentiment of the white men of the South towards the colored voters. That sentiment as thus avowed is one of amity and confidence, not of hostility and defiance. It occurs to us just here to ask, where are the premonitions of that "war of races" so gravely predicted heretofore as certain to follow upon negro suffrage? Where are there any indications of it? The Richmond press has been notably emphatic, sententious and solemn in portraying "the inevitable conflict that can only end in the extermination of the colored man," to succeed to the "fanatical policy of radicalism." The rest of the Southern press and Johnson and the Conservatives have echoed the warning. The result is falsifying all their vaticinations. Just as emancipation, though the same classes of citizens fought against it as the direst of calamities to the public peace, has passed quietly into salutary and established fact, negro suffrage is doing and will continue to do the same thing. The bugbear of anarchy and ruin as attendant upon radical reconstruction is dispelled. The path of justice and ultimate security proves to be that of present safety and expediency as well. We now behold the spectacle of the whole country, almost irrespective of party, practically accepting negro suffrage and wisely seeking to make the best of it.

GENERAL GRANT.

From the North Missouri Courier.

GEN. GRANT, when urged to become President of the National Temperance Society said he fully sympathized with the cause, but "did not think he was the right man for it."—*Exchange.*

If the above is true, the General is to be commended for his honest confession. It is a fact well-known in the private circle surrounding him in Washington, that he still continues the immoderate use of spirituous liquor. He may not get into that condition known as "gutter-drunk," but he frequently is in a semi-oblivious state that is painful to behold, especially in view of the possibility of his ultimately becoming a candidate for the next Presidency.

It is an unpleasant task for a writer to feel compelled to allude to the private habits of a public servant; yet it is an absolute duty which no *prestige* or military renown, can or should overwhelm.

Not long ago a gentleman belonging to the editorial fraternity in a Southern city, called on Gen. Grant at his home in Washington. Having a little matter of business with him (not office-seeking, however), he wanted to find a sober man to talk with, as his business required a clear head to decide upon it.

The General had just come from the dinner-table, accompanied by three or four other gentlemen. Going to the mantel-piece where his cigar case stood, he took it down and came with a half stagger toward the company, saying in maudlin tones, "Have a cigar, gentlemen?" The hospitality was pleasant enough; but the staggering gait, the half-closed eye-lids, the flushed face, the husky voice, were anything but agreeable to contemplate. The editor seeing how his host *stood*, excused himself without making known his business, retired, intending to call again when there would be some probability of meeting Gen. Grant under more favorable auspices.

Gen. Grant has his good "points," and has been very serviceable to the country in helping put down the rebellion. With a bull-dog pertinacity that challenges the admiration of the world, while the memory of it draws tears of blood almost from the eyes of fathers and mothers, who gave up their sons to be slaughtered in sustaining him, he accomplished mighty results. He deserves well of his country—but his country deserves equally well of him. He has no right to bring a disgrace upon himself, his family, or the nation, by drunkenness.

His "sympathy" with a cause does not amount to anything so long as his conduct is in practical opposition to his professions. Now if he would be as honest toward himself as he was reported to be to the National Temperance Society, and abstain from strong drink, he could very easily become the right man for it. John! If Gen. Grant were a consistent temperance man—and that iron will of his could keep him in the traces after having pledged himself to temperance—a religious man—not necessarily a church member—a progressive man who believed in no distinction of race, but on the score of simple humanity acted as if he comprehended the truth that *all* men, black or white, *are* equal before God and the amended Constitution of the United States, what an enthusiasm he would excite, and how, with the majesty of ten thousand political Niagaras, he would ride into the White House at Washington, borne upon a popular will whose fury of delight, no "army with banners" could withstand, and no "policy" oppose.

As he now appears before the public, no political organization dares to advocate him as a probable candidate, until its opposing party takes the first step. The Republicans are waiting; the Democrats ditto. From between them both will the General have the good sense to slip, and not allow his name and character to be mercilessly handled as they surely will be in the dirty struggle of politics? Is it not enough for him now to rest on his laurels, keep what little good reputation he has, rather than have his political opponents demonstrate with mathematical precision, that the great American idol is nothing more than a mere man, and a mighty poor specimen of a scientific military man at that; to say nothing of other disqualifications that now make leading Radicals for the present chary of their praises?

We hope so, and then we shall have an open field for some civilian who has made statesmanship a life-time study, and whose "sympathies" and past political record will be a sufficient guarantee that Northern ideas of freedom, and Northern Radicalism, shall be the ruling sentiments in these United States of America, "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

COLORPHOBIA AGAIN IN PITTSFIELD.

From the Adams Transcript.

THE select men of the town placed the name of Festus Campbell upon the Jury list which was presented for approval on Monday last. "Festus" is the colored keeper of the eating-room in the depot of the Western railroad at Pittsfield. He was formerly a slave in New Orleans, and was for a long time in the employ of Wm. B. Cooley of the old Berkshire House, and widely known as an intelligent, modest gentleman and Christian. He belongs to the Baptist church and is universally respected for his character and intelligence. He speaks fluently French, Italian and German, has been several trips to Europe—the last time in company with Hon. Thomas Colt and family. He has all the necessary qualifications for a juryman—honesty, capacity and experience. There is only one objection—he has black blood in his veins. When the name of this man was read, objection was made and a motion made to strike it from the list. This motion was made by Samuel Churchill, a Democrat. He spoke in support of his motion. He admitted the character and intelligence of Festus; but he did not belong to the Anglo Saxon race—in other words, his skin was undemocratic, and so he must not sit in the jury-box. Major Emerson and Judge Page made eloquent and strong arguments and appeals to the humanity and manhood of the meeting, but in vain. The mean, brutal prejudices of race, engendered by slavery, triumphed, and his name was stricken from the list. Festus was present and heard and saw it all—the vulgar, cruel spirit of caste, the cowardly selfishness, the low appeals to prejudice, race and ignorance, but he said nothing in reply. What a bitter lot is that of the slave and colored man! He may break his chains, may exhibit daring, endurance, nobility, heroism; he may acquire learning, grace, accomplishment; he may display genius and eloquence; but what does it avail against the injustice of the ignorant and the heartlessness and meanness of the educated white? We may notice that the town voted $500 to complete the history of the town. How would this last striking event look upon the pages of her history? That act, so unchristian, so unworthy of manly and just men, will darken and stain the brightest record. We can well understand that the result has produced indignation among the best men in the town. Not all the Democrats approve the act we know. The motion was carried by a vote of 174 to 74. There is an adjourned meeting to be held, when an attempt will be made to rescind the vote. The thoughtful and just men of the town will do well to consider the future effect of this act upon the interests of

the village. It would be difficult to get a vote from the people of the county for the removal of the Court House, while that disgraceful vote stands upon her record. Let us never forget that injustice is always fatal, and that rectitude alone can save—"rectitude forever and ever." Prejudice has its little hour, but justice conquers at last.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1867.

THIRTY-FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE Thirty-fourth Annual Meeting of the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held in the city of NEW YORK, at STEINWAY HALL (Fourteenth st., a few doors east of Union Square, between Fourth Avenue and Irving Place) on Tuesday, May 7th, at 10½ o'clock a.m. A meeting for public addresses will be held on Tuesday evening. Business meetings will be held on Wednesday, the 8th, at Dodworth Hall, 806 Broadway, opposite Eleventh street.

The Executive Committee feel that, at no previous hour, has the necessity for consultation and action been more urgent than now. The fate of that race to whose deliverance we have pledged ourselves, hangs for many years to come, on the national action of this and the next year. The disposition of Congress—willing to act, but waiting an impulse from the people, the plot of the President and his fellow-rebels to save the Southern oligarchy from its fate; the haste of many men, the business men of the nation especially, to effect some settlement, no matter what, which will open the channels of trade again; the dangerous defects of the scheme for reconstruction proposed by Congress; the imminent peril that, State Rights once conceded, we may find ourselves again involved in an irrepressible conflict between the aristocracy of a "white man's government" and the divine law of equal rights; above all, the defenceless condition of the negro race throughout the South, the horrible barbarities practiced upon it, its blood crying to us from the ground of so many States—all these considerations urge the members and friends of the Society to renewed zeal and greater devotion. Fidelity now may save the nation from another war. Any slackening of effort now, any mistake in counsel, may oblige our children to fight this horrible battle over again. Fidelity now may show the world that these governing masses, taught by the war, are able to do what no nation has ever yet done, root out and utterly destroy, in one revolution, a great national evil. To relax now, to choose a wrong path, may give one-half the nation over to confusion and anarchy like that which has afflicted Mexico for half a century.

Let the members and friends of the Society gird their armor for a final struggle. Let all who can strengthen us with their presence and counsel, and let those unable to be present send us both their advice and such contributions as they can to aid in making the nation wise and keeping it vigilant in these hours.* The patriot graves, marching over which we have reached this vantage ground, and this helpless race still exposed to the storms of their old master's hate, both claim this fidelity of us. The great stride which the nation has made towards a right settlement within the last year, and the marvellous readiness of the masses for thorough measures, encourage us to perseverance. The day dawns. May we be worthy to rejoice in its noon.

Among those who will address the meetings will be WENDELL PHILLIPS, Col. T. W. HIGGINSON, Hon. THOMAS J. DURANT, Rev. JOHN T. SARGENT, MARY GREW, WILLIAM WELLS BROWN, EDWARD M. DAVIS, Rev. JOHN W. CHADWICK, and AARON M. POWELL. ANNA E. DICKINSON and Gen. BENJAMIN F. BUTLER are also expected.

Mr. SIGISMOND LASAR will preside at the Organ. Mr. CHARLES L. GUNN will lead the Singing.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, President.

CHARLES K. WHIPPLE, AARON M. POWELL, } Secretaries.

*Correspondence and remittances should be addressed to WENDELL PHILLIPS, Boston, Mass.; or to A. M. POWELL, Office of the National Anti-Slavery Standard, 39 Nassau Street, New York.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

WE print in our editorial column the following communication from Washington. The writer has before favored us with his impressions which have always proved correct. His position and vigilance give him a peculiar right to be heard:

WASHINGTON, April 27, 1867.

The adjournment of the First Session of the XLth Congress is a fitting occasion for a review of the Political Situation. Legislative protection has been withdrawn from the country at a time when over the broad surface of eleven States the life of no Union man and no black man is safe beyond the shadow of a Federal bayonet; and also at a time when one branch of the government is actively used in the service of unrepentant rebellion, and another branch, mildewed with years, clings to the infamous precedents of a slaveholding dynasty. The XLth Congress betrayed its trust. Its session had better never have been begun. The object for which it was convened, the Impeachment of Andrew Johnson, was evaded in the most shameful manner. The Judiciary Committee had been taking evidence for three months, but refused to give the country the result of its labors. The people wanted no secret investigation of this subject. The open record was sufficient for conviction. But for the purposes of Republican party politics it was deemed best to proceed in such a manner, that while the country might be deceived into the belief that an honest inquiry was going forward, nothing should in reality be accomplished, and the subject be smothered in a Committee room for nearly a whole year. The adjournment to July was a contemptible trick. The most unfavorable time and date were chosen, so that no quorum would probably assemble. Who wishes to visit Washington in the heats of midsummer, and the day before the Fourth at that? The Pacific Coast Senators went home when the Senate adjourned—other Senators go to Europe for the Summer. There is no intention of having a session until December, and the Impeachment of Andrew Johnson has for the present received its *quietus*. If the Carnival of Blood should open in the South this Summer as it did last, these recreant public servants may receive a settlement at the hands of an indignant people.

But there is something behind all this more startling than any cowardice, or evasion of plain duties. It is the corruption and venality of the Republican Congressmen. A considerable portion of the party has been debauched by the offices which Andrew Johnson had to bestow. *The men who pledged themselves to vote for adjournment (and consequently to kill impeachment) were promised any places they might wish for themselves or their friends.* The trading out of offices for the past two months has been the most scandalous exhibition of the kind in the history of the government. Does the country realize that its honor has been sacrificed, and its safety imperilled by the greed of emolument among its trusted Representatives? The intrigue, of which this was the fruit, commenced with a dinner at a certain Club House in this city. It was there ascertained what Republicans were pliable, and where pap judiciously administered would serve to prevent impeachment and get rid of Congress. Bingham, Blaine and Banks are the most noted names in this business. Against this influence Stevens, Butler, Logan and Boutwell maintained a gallant resistance; but the river of patronage was too deep and wide, and they were forced to give way.

These facts should impress upon the people that lesson so often enforced by the Abolitionists—"put not your trust in politicians." A silly confidence in the integrity of public men is a weakness that forms one of our greatest political dangers.

There are a few men whom we believe would never "sell the truth to serve the hour." Let such receive our full support. *But trust absolutely no one.* Hold every one who has the power to mould the future of America, up to the highest standard of political duty, and let no eminent services in the past nor the good intentions of the present excuse a faltering course.

Apropos of the Connecticut election a cry comes up from the Conservative Republican press that the Radicals are ruining the party—the New York *Times*, Providence *Journal* and Springfield *Republican* join in the demand that the Radicals shall be sloughed off. We wish to say to these gentlemen that the Republican party owes its existence, its vitality and its success entirely to the fact that it was the most available instrument for doing the work of the Radicals, whose presence in its ranks is the breath of its nostrils. The moment it ceases to be of use to them, it will be abandoned, and its corpse will be found on the highway near the spot where the bones of the old Whig party lie bleaching.

It was a great misfortune to the country, that when the party for the overthrow of slavery was organizing it should have received into itself nearly all the old Whig leaders. It was not a matter of choice with them. They had no where else to go. As a class, with few exceptions, they never had any belief in the principles of human equality or any trust in the people. Every triumph for liberty has been wrung from their reluctant and often treacherous hands. Their bowels constantly yearn for the Compromise dirt of 1850. A conspicuous example of this class of politicians is the present chairman of the Committee on Finance, and by courtesy leader of the Senate, John Sherman of Ohio. His course up to the present hour has been one constant effort to baffle and defeat every measure for the security of human rights in America. The pro-slavery virus which in his brother, the General, is not concealed works in him, if more secretly, not less surely. He and all his class are continually striving to rescue pieces of the accursed craft they did their best to save.

If the Democratic party has the sagacity to discard its copperhead leaders, and raise the banner of "Universal Suffrage and Universal Education," it might regain power and hold it for another generation. The Radical vote combined with the negro vote will decide the next Presidential election. Whichever party gets their suffrages will win. The blacks are not to be deceived by any intrigues of their old masters at the South, or the copperheads and Republicans at the North. *They will vote for their friends.* And Benjamin F. Butler or some man of equal fidelity will surely get their vote sooner than Grant, or Fessenden, or Colfax.

In the meantime, let us address ourselves to the work laid out by our great leader, and which is the paramount duty of the hour: "No admission of rebellious Territories without a Constitutional Amendment guaranteeing Universal Education and Universal Suffrage within the borders of every State."

BRANDON.

THE SUPREME COURT MANŒUVRE.

IF we were not familiar with the assurance of the Southern leaders we might be surprised at their assumption in presenting and pressing in the Supreme Court the injunction cases in the name of Mississippi and Georgia. Improbable as it at first seemed that they could get even a hearing upon such a proposition, in the present state of national affairs, they have not only been heard, but it is rumored, upon apparently good authority, that the injunctions sought will be granted by a majority decision of the Supreme Court. That such a decision is desired by Mr. Johnson as a plausible pretext for interrupting and obstructing the Military Reconstruction there is no doubt. That a majority of the judges upon the Supreme Bench are ready to pronounce it, if it shall be deemed safe to venture so far in defiance of the loyal sentiment of the country, is equally probable. We await further developments before making extended comment. Meanwhile, a not improbable turn of things is foreshadowed by the *Herald*, a sensitive index of the counter-currents in public affairs, which says:

"Walker, Sharkey, Jenkins, and the other parties in Washington who are laboring to get out an injunction from the Supreme Court against the execution of the Reconstruction laws of Congress, are, it is reported, confident of success. They triumphantly point to the Milligan decision. They have counted noses, and say that as the great issue here involved is substantially the same as in the Milligan case—State rights—the division of the court will be the same: five for the injunction prayed for and four against it. It is given out that the President anticipates such a decision, and that he desires it, hoping in this way to defeat the Reconstruction policy of Congress and to revive his own. Nor would it be a matter of surprise if the Court were to issue the injunction asked; nor would it, or fifty similar injunctions, amount to anything with a President resolved to execute the laws, regardless whether four judges or five judges of the Supreme Court think this way or that way upon a political question, the settlement of which belongs exclusively to Congress. But as it is probable that the decision indicated, if pronounced by five judges against four, will be recognized by President Johnson, we may truly say that herein lies the greatest danger which has menaced the Administration and the rebel States since the collapse of their Southern confederacy.

"Whence come these injunction cases in behalf of the States of Mississippi and Georgia? They come from the President's friends, *par excellence*. He winks at these proceedings, or he could have stopped them. His Attorney-General, in appearing before the Court for the dismissal of these cases, commences his argument with the strange confession that his political sympathies are not with Congress, Stanton, Grant and Pope, but with the cause of State rights, as represented by Jenkins, Sharkey and Walker. Is not this broadly hinting to the Court the wishes of the President? Have we not in this extraordinary Attorney-General an advocate for the government utterly unworthy his position? After pleading that his sympathies are with the legal advisers of the rebellion he ought to have thrown up his case, or the Secretary of War should demand a substitute. But as the case for Congress has been left in his hands, and as it rests upon his argument, it must be decided upon a technicality and a quibble or it will be decided against Congress. We say that we shall not in the least degree be surprised if the Court decide that the execution of these Southern reconstructional laws of Congress must be stopped, inasmuch as these laws are unconstitutional, and therefore null and void."

WE need only remind our readers, in addition to what we have already said, that the Annual Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Steinway Hall (Fourteenth st., between Fourth Ave. and Irving Place) on Tuesday next, May 7th. Business meetings will be held at Dodworth Hall, 806 Broadway, on Wednesday, the 8th. We hope all who can possibly do so, will arrange to be in attendance.

THE first Anniversary of the American Equal Rights Association will be held at the Church of the Puritans (Union Square and Fifteenth st.) on Thursday and Friday, the 9th and 10th of May. There will be in attendance a strong array of eloquent speakers, and we trust the meetings will be numerously attended.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

THE State Convention for a revision of our Constitution, as the election returns show, will be composed of 98 Republicans and 63 Democrats. It is to assemble a little more than a month hence. It affords an opportunity for a reconstruction of the State government, and for building wiser and better than hitherto. The colored people should be fully alive to the importance of making themselves heard and felt in the Convention through petitions, memorials and addresses claiming full and equal enfranchisement, and the abolition and prohibition of all disabilities on account of color. Now is the day and hour for strenuous, untiring effort on their part, and all others interested in their welfare. The effort, faithfully and vigorously made, will insure success. It will be seconded by a much larger proportion of the whites than at any previous period.

Not less important is the present period of opportunity and responsibility for woman. There should be an earnest demand from the women of every county, town and district in the State presented to the Convention by deputations, addresses and petitions, urging that the restrictive word "male," as a qualification for voting and as the basis of unjust legislation involving the interests of women, be stricken from the Constitution. These important, fundamental changes, in the present advanced stage of public opinion, if properly labored for, may be achieved. The Convention will have no restrictions of judicial precedent or constitutional limitations. It will be free to embody in the revised Constitution a full measure of justice, all the attributes of the ideal Republic. Let no effort be spared to shape public opinion irresistibly to this end.

GEN. SICKLES, in command of the Military Territory of South Carolina, found it necessary recently to require a Charleston procession to hoist the Stars and Stripes. The Federal flag had been studiously excluded from the procession. The snake is "scotched" but not yet killed.

THE FIFTEENTH YEARLY MEETING of Progressive Friends will be held at Longwood, Chester Co., Pa., on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June 6th, 7th and 8th.

WE are unable to find room this week for all the correspondence and other interesting matter we have on hand. Among the articles deferred are letters from J. Willis Menard, Esq., of New Orleans; the Rev. Calvin Fairbank, Col. C. E. Moss, and our friend, William Robson, of England; selections of interest, sundry book notices, etc.

PERSONAL.

Rev. O. B. Frothingham concluded his course of lectures upon the "Social Position of Women" on the 20th ult. His subject was "Female Suffrage." A synopsis of the lecture will be found in another column.

William Lloyd Garrison is to sail for Europe from Boston on the 8th inst. Our Boston correspondent, it will be seen, gives an account of a presentation and a pleasant social re-union which took place recently at Mr. Garrison's residence in Roxbury.

Edward S. Bunker, editor of the radical religious monthly the *Friend*, and formerly connected with the Polytechnic Institute, is about to open a first class Academy on Brooklyn Heights. Mr. Bunker possesses superior abilities as a teacher. He deserves and will achieve success.

Rev. E. H. Chapin completed the nineteenth year of his ministry with the Society of which he is now the pastor, on Sunday evening last. He preached an eloquent practical sermon illustrating the power of truth by reference to the inherent germinating vitality of the seed.

Robert B. Coleman, Esq., for many years a proprietor of the Astor House in this city and for several years past connected with the International Hotel at Niagara Falls, and the Eutaw House, Baltimore, has recently opened a new and elegantly furnished hotel on Broadway, between Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets, to be known as the "Coleman House." Under his management it will be one of the best regulated and most desirable of the first class hotels of this city.

William Wells Brown is at present actively employed as general agent of the Lincoln Monument Association in collecting the necessary funds to carry forward that enterprise. We sympathise with the good impulses which prompt the erection of this monument. We agree, however, with our South Carolina correspondent, whose letter appears in another column, that a better testimonial than stone would be an Institute or University for the elevation and culture of the emancipated victims of oppression. Frederick Douglass is president of the Association.

The *Tribune* presents the following notice of the Association and the proposed monument:

"In 1865, a poor colored woman proposed that the people should erect a monument to Abraham Lincoln, and as her own contribution offered $5. In a short time about $25,000 were subscribed, and a commission appointed to take charge of the fund. In the mean time, Harriet G. Hosmer, hearing of the plan, sent from Italy a plaster cast of a monument to this country, and the design was accepted by the commission. We have seen a photograph of the model—a temple within which a statue of the dead President rests upon a sarcophagus; upon four columns are four statues, representing various conditions of the negro—in chains, upon the slave mart, as guide to Union troops, and as freeman and soldier. Four mourning Victories, with trumpets reversed, surround the temple, and upon the cornice are inscribed the concluding words of the Emancipation Proclamation: 'And upon this, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God.' Frederick Douglass is President of the Freedmen's Monument Association, which contemplates the erection of a marble monument after this design, in the Capitol grounds at Washington, to be 60 feet high, with the bas relief and figures in bronze. The estimated cost is $250,000. Colored people especially are invited to contribute to the fund, which will, no doubt, be well sustained by all who love the memory of Abraham Lincoln. William Wells Brown is the general agent."

THE REV. JOHN BOGGS, of Ottumwa, Iowa, in sending a remittance for THE STANDARD, writes as follows:

I regret that it is out of my power to attend the approaching Anniversary. It would afford me great pleasure to meet some of my old friends, and form the acquaintance of others whom I have long known as laborers in the cause of human rights. There has never been a time when the friends of the oppressed had more need of vigilance than the present. False friends and open enemies are both to be guarded against. The foes of liberty are strewn thickly all along our pathway, from the Presidential chair down to the smallest cross-roads post-office. Still, there is no reason for despondency. Truth is in the ascendant. The spirit of Jesus is pervading the masses. Men are beginning to look upon others as their "neighbors," and to recognize universal man as one great brotherhood, having the *same* rights to all that constitutes civilized life.

I am taking another weekly "Standard," with the prefix "Christian," respectably conducted by a worthy ministerial friend; but it often occurs to me, as I read the two papers, that yours is as truly Christian as the other. If you say less about the *doctrine* of the Gospel, you say much more about its practical bearings upon the life of the true disciple of Jesus. Indeed, I am not sure but the same influence that formerly marked my periodicals (the *Northwestern Christian Magazine* and the *Christian Luminary*) as unworthy of support, because they denounced slaveholding as the "maximum of all evil" and as the "sum of all villanies," is still exercising a power over the religious press of the country, and especially the denomination with which I am identified.

I would be glad to have you exchange with the *Christian Standard*, Cleveland, Ohio. It is the best paper we have, in every respect, and in advance of all the rest on the subject of human rights. Its editor, Elder Isaac Errett, is a Christian gentleman; but he needs to have his "square mind squared up" on the subject of human rights.

May God enable us all to exhibit in our lives the spirit of Christ, by seeking as he did to preach the Gospel to the poor, heal the broken-hearted, deliver the captive, and set at liberty the oppressed."

Yours, in behalf of suffering humanity,

JOHN BOGGS.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, April 27th, 1867.

To the highly encouraging movements which have lately appeared in various parts of our country in regard to Woman's Rights, tending to the release of women from that contracted and "peculiar sphere" which has been traditionally assigned to them, is now to be added the force of an elaborate article in an Orthodox Magazine in the same direction. In the *Congregational Quarterly* for April—observe that it is *not* the Congregational *Review*—appears an essay by Rev. Charles W. Torrey, of Madison, Ohio, entitled "Woman's Sphere in the Church." The writer stoutly contests the idea generally prevailing and almost universally taught in his denomination in regard to the praying and exhorting of women in church-meetings—namely, that "Paul forbids it, and nature declares it a shame."

Mr. Torrey's argument may be briefly stated as follows:

The "letter" of Paul's precepts against the speaking of women (which has heretofore been assumed absolutely to settle the matter in question), by no means represents their spirit; and other injunctions and statements of his tend positively in the opposite direction. But if we are at liberty to depart from the letter of the precept, as is practically admitted, the only question to settle is one of *intrinsic* justice and propriety; and we must get down to this foundation. Mr. Torrey, then, feeling at liberty to decide in accordance with reason, judges that woman *may* "enlarge her sphere of effort and influence;" *may* "converse and pray in the social meeting;" and he thinks this course warranted by the facts that—"1. She herself needs the exercise." "2. The cause of Christ needs it." "3. The churches need it." His conviction is "clearer than light, that God's word and God's providence both speak the same thing" in regard to this matter.

After presenting an elaborate and conclusive argument, Mr. Torrey considers an objection, which, being sure to arise, may as well be anticipated as waited for. "It will be asked, where are you going to stop? Is woman not also entitled to the pulpit and the pastorate?" With admirable good sense he replies—"*The end will be found within the limits of intrinsic fitness and propriety.*" And he closes with the spirited suggestion that, if any still insist on the literal application of the rules laid down by Paul, they are bound to carry them out, regardless of cost." The women of such churches should be closely covered with a veil, as the Corinthian women were commanded to be, and should "cease to take part in the *praises* of the sanctuary."

It is noticable that the Editors of the *Congregational Quarterly* preface this article by the cautious statement that they "express no opinion upon its subject." They are, however, glad to have it discussed, especially as the Lake Shore Association, before whom the article was read, unanimously requested the author to offer it for publication in the *Quarterly*.

Mr. Torrey is, clearly, a man of rare intelligence and courage; but the Lake Shore Association also must be remarkable among clerical bodies, venturing "unanimously" to uphold the spirit of Paul at the expense of the letter. If they venture actually to *do* the thing which they seem to have consented to in theory—if the women of their churches are allowed to pray and exhort in the church-meetings—and if for three months thereafter there shall have been no crashing of the roof above them, no yawning of the earth beneath them, and no swarm of fiery-flying serpents around them, perhaps the editors of the *Congregational Quarterly* may pluck up courage to express an opinion; possibly, indeed, they may venture to declare the measure in question justifiable.

But it is not merely the church that is surrounded with peril in these times. We know, by the testimony of our Southern brethren, and of like-minded persons in New England, that a great danger threatens to assail our social state, and to neutralize and nullify such measure of civilization as we have thus far attained. These persons declare that such danger and evil are sure to arise from the allowance of any intimate companionship between black people and white people in social life. If they meet freely, and on equal terms, in cars, coaches, churches, theatres, parlors and dining-rooms, according to this theory, our nation will, for that reason, and at once, take the downward course to ruin.

It is fearful to hear such sinister predictions from one's fellow-citizens; people, too, who on other points show themselves sensible and intelligent. But since, after all, these worthy souls *may* be in error, it is worth our while to observe, as calmly as one can in such circumstances, and take note of the actual results of such intimacy, where it is ventured on. Perhaps facts may bring us to a different conclusion, and some recent ones which have come to my knowledge seem to tend that way.

A year or two ago, the Governor of Massachusetts accepted the invitation of a colored citizen to dine with him on Thanksgiving day. The affair came off successfully and very pleasantly, and no harm came from it, as far as I have learned, either to the State, the individuals in questions, or the interests of "society."

Only last week, another colored citizen took the same liberty with our manners and customs on a large scale. Mr. Joshua B. Smith, well known as a Caterer of great skill, large experience, and success in getting up the best dinners and suppers ever given here, has lately found it necessary to remove his business into larger, more fashionable and more commodious quarters. Having completed his arrangements, on a scale enabling him to roast five hundred pounds of turkey, and prepare, at the same time, whatever else is needed to accompany it, he thought fit to signalize the change by inviting the City Government and other distinguished guests, including two Ex-Mayors of Boston, to examine his premises, and try a specimen of his skill. They did so. They viewed his well-furnished rooms, above and below; they admired his fine collection of glass and china ware; they praised the fine arrangement of all the apparatus of his business; they partook of a luxurious dinner; they had a capital time, and they joined with enthusiasm in the toast, offered by Josiah Quincy, Jr.—Success to the Smithsonian Institute of Boston.

Up to the present moment, I have heard of no ill consequences from this proceeding. But another and a stronger step has since been taken.

As Mr. Garrison is shortly to leave us for Europe—to attend the International Anti-Slavery Conference which is to be held in Paris before the close of the Great Exhibition—many of the colored citizens of Boston were desirous to present to him, before his departure, some token of their respect and gratitude. They had selected, for this purpose, an elegant clock. The material was dark marble, beautifully polished, with an inscription setting forth the occasion and object of the gift, and it was surmounted by a graceful group in green bronze, designed to represent History teaching by Example. As the donors of this gift were too numerous to assemble in a dwelling-house, they had chosen twelve of their number, six ladies and six gentlemen, to make the presentation in Mr. Garrison's house, and had invited several others of his friends, white ladies and gentlemen, to be present. After the introduction of those who had been unknown to each other, and some pleasant conversation, Mr. William C. Nell read a presentation address, expressing the feelings of reverence, gratitude and affection felt by himself and his colored brethren for him who, single-handed, had set on foot the great Anti-Slavery enterprise, and to whose labors for thirty-five years it had been owing that President Lincoln had been able to issue his Act of Emancipation.

To this address Mr. Garrison made a feeling and appropriate response, and then, at his request, remarks suited to the occasion were made by Hon. George Thompson, of England, and Oliver Johnson, of New York. After these, Mr. Fatal, one of the delegation, and a native, like Mr. Garrison, of Newburyport, added his testimony, in brief and well chosen words, to the deep and intense feeling which the colored people of this land must ever cherish towards him who had commenced and led the Anti-Slavery contest, and whose courage, vigor and unwearied persistence had made it a success. Lincoln's hand, he said, struck the final blow; but the pen, the tongue, and the voice were Garrison's.

Now the presentation and the speeches thus briefly alluded to, partaking of the nature of a business transaction, were, of course, strictly private. But while I wish to point out is, that Mr. Garrison actually invited all these people, *together*, into his dining-room, to partake of some refreshment; that they sat, chatted, and laughed, and helped each other to ice-cream, cake and lemonade, and really seemed to enjoy themselves, without distinction of class or color. And above all—here is the important point—no harm seemed to arise from this intermixture! Everybody was pleased—nobody was hurt. Perhaps, after all, social equality will work as well as civil and political equality. What if we should try it?

NORTH.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30, 1867.

THE Administration policy of antagonizing the Radical plan of Reconstruction begins to shape itself before the public. Mr. Johnson dare not, if he could, openly oppose the execution of the laws passed by Congress. He can, however, by lax construction of their provisions, greatly hinder the full results expected. Then, by a vigorous prosecution of the policy now pursued, of endeavoring to wheedle the colored citizens into a belief in rebel friendship, as well as by a quiet application of threats, etc., in the rural districts, where the employers think themselves safe in so doing, it is hoped a sufficient division of the negroes may be secured as to put all but the States overwhelmingly controlled by their votes in the hands of what Gov. Orr designates as the "National Union party." The Philadelphia August Convention and its design is still the dream of all the trimmers and hucksters, from Gov. Orr in the South to the editor of the New York *Times* in the North.

Attorney-General Stanberry's argument before the Supreme Court against the Georgia injunction motion, is full of pregnant hints. He there argues that the Military bill does not materially interfere with the present State organizations, and will not, unless the citizens consent to its overthrow by reason of registering and voting under the acts. He also suggests that there is a way to get their constitutionality before the Court. Though he does not indicate that method, still it has been discussed. It is for some one to refuse obedience to some act or order of a District Commander, be arrested therefor, and then sue out a writ of *habeas corpus*.

The lax construction of which I speak is already interfering with the usefulness of Gens. Sheridan and Ord. The former has been directed to suspend the enforcement of his registry order until further instructions from Washington. Gen. Sheridan's order direct a rigid construction of the disfranchising section, so as to exclude, as was intended, all persons who had ever subscribed to the national oath of allegiance. It is understood that the administration construe the law so as to exclude only the higher class of State officials and those who held office under the General government. Gen. Sheridan's construction will probably exclude several thousand more rebels from the ballot-box than the Attorney-General's would. Those votes may decide the fate of Louisiana. In that State, the rebels have a perfect political organization, without at all counting their net work of secret disloyal association, indications of whose activity crops out everywhere. The Radical party will carry the New Orleans, and all the larger parishes. The rural parishes are not as certain, owing to the threats of non-employment, etc., held over the heads of the colored people. Gen. Sheridan is also prohibited from making the removals from office necessary to the efficient working of the laws with whose execution he is intrusted in Lousiana and Texas. Sheridan is in earnest about carrying out the law, though not a radical in our sense. In Gen. Ord's district the same hindrances will manifest themselves. That officer has requested definite instructions as to his power to set aside acts of the provisional Legislatures. Many of those enactments will, if allowed to be executed, greatly impede the Military Reconstruction scheme, while it will be necessary to set up again some things which those bodies pulled down. But it is very well understood that the Administration is opposed to giving Gen. Ord or any other commander the authority to exercise the power Congress intended they should exercise.

Virginia begins to exhibit the effects of trimming the Republican sails so as to get a little side breeze from the middle-men like Pierpont, Botts, and their class. You have noticed the appeals of Senator Wilson to the so-called Whig vote. It is another specimen of the stupid want of genuine sagacity which almost always marks the so-called "practical statesman." For every white voter who may be influenced by the temporizing and trimming necessary to secure such antediluvian Bourbons as old line Whigs in Virginia must be, a dozen colored voters will be made restless and dissatisfied. The present radical vote in Virginia is at least 75,000, nearly all colored; the Conservative Republican, Union Whigs, or whatever else it may choose to call itself, is about 15,000. When Senator Wilson entered Virginia this vote had nowhere else to go than with the party recently organized at Richmond. Now, however, emboldened by Wilson's patronage, this fag end of hunkerism proposes to call a State Convention at Charlottesville, and organize themselves as *the* Republican party. The result will be that the rebels will carry the State. They can't be persuaded into any of Mr. Wilson's combinations. Nor can the negroes be led to trust these latter pets of the Massachusetts Senator.

It is now declared that Jefferson Davis will be tried at the ensuing term of the Circuit Court, which meets at Richmond, Va., early in the ensuing month. Chief-Justice Chase will preside. Of that there is no doubt. The Grand Jury assembles in Richmond next week. It will be, for the first time since the war closed, a loyal body. All who are drawn are prominent radicals, and among them is at least one colored man, Mr. Seaton, of Fairfax county.

The present excitement here relates to the expected trial of John H. Surratt. It is anticipated by the friends of the defence that the trial will certainly take place in May, at the time now stated. From what I learn, I doubt that; as there is reason to believe that a majority of the Court will favor a postponement. Among the facts which it is expected will be developed, is one relating to Judge Bingham's conduct of Mrs. Surratt's trial. He has been charged with pursuing her like a bloodhound. There seems little reason to doubt that this charge is true. When the trial terminated and the Commission were deliberating upon the sentence, a majority of the officers present were in favor of recommending Mrs. Surratt to mercy—so far as the death penalty was concerned. Judge Bingham is charged with having most strenuously opposed this, and the sentence as passed, was the result of his efforts.

When will the mystery of this assassination conspiracy be unveiled? There must needs be some black and damning act behind the strange proceedings of the government, which it is desired to keep from the public. There ought to be a demand for a full, complete and thorough exposé of the entire plot, and of the theory upon which the Administration acted. Will not a solution of much of this mystery be found in the probability that the War Department proceeded upon a theory of its own as to the crime and its author, and that the facts not squaring therewith, there has been a constant effort ever since to prevent an exposure of the blunders and its consequences.

WATCHMAN.

THE LINCOLN MONUMENT.

A VOICE FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

To the Editor of the Standard:

A MONUMENT is to be erected to the memory of Abraham Lincoln. We read that $250,000 will be required to make it an embodiment of the love and honor of the American people, and a suitable offering for the admiration of a world.

Miss Hosmer, our talented artist in Rome, has given us the design. The tenderest sympathies of her woman's heart has moulded—First, The abject despair of the victim of slavery on the auction-block. Second, The forced and unpaid toil of the bondman; next, the hopeful thought of freedom mingled with the earliest expression of gratitude to his deliverers; and finally, a manly colored soldier in the United States uniform. These, it is said, are to stand upon its four corners, constantly bringing before the mind of the beholder, the wonderful work of our great Emancipator.

This is all right. He did break the chains of bondage for *all* the enslaved, and then hastened to raise the black with to the highest manhood in his power to bestow.

But Abraham Lincoln died a martyr. Enough, perhaps, to break the shackles of four millions disbondmen, millington, in the light of the nineteenth century. Hardly that may be his career closed at the beginning of the great work of bringing back to life these *dead millions*. The freed-*man*, clad in the uniform of the army of the great Republic, filled the long ranks of her sweeping battalions, and wrung from friendly, indifferent, and inimical lips a universal meed of praise. The term "Colored Troops," is now a term of trust and reliance to all who witnessed our late civil war.

But where is the freed *woman*? What has been done for *her*? Who has made the effort to lift her from degradation; to set her before the world, "clothed, and in her right mind?" Where is *she*, whose lot was a thousand times harder than the male slave? Where is she, who was only a "marketable thing," bought with the wicked gold of the lascivious, pleasure-seeking Southron? Sold from all she held dear to her poor slave heart, to accept, with well-dissembled resignation, the new home and the new children calling her mother, alike with the desolate faces of darker hue, left far behind? Where is she, who, through weary decades of years, has been tossed from the field to "the house," from "the house" to the petted favoritism of the master, and then hurled from her luxurious surroundings to the auction-block, and from thence to the rice swamps of the Carolinas or to the deathly cane fields of the Gulf States?

Reader, do you coolly say, "We have provided schools for them at their own doors—they are to be educated." That assertion would not satisfy the conscience of one who understood this matter in all its terrible bearings. The freed woman's lot in the South is not yet ameliorated, she is still the field and household drudge. A darker ignorance hangs over *her* intellect than over the freed*man*. Colored girls, of all ages, are more sought for service. The hours of schooling must necessarily be far fewer than for boys. Temptation assails *her* steps, whether in the house or the street. The character of her youth and middle age is still a by-word and a reproach among the people. Whence, then, comes *her* help? If Abraham Lincoln had been spared this people, would not his next effort, after the black soldier, have been made in behalf of the elevation and honor of the black woman?

Who can doubt that representations to him of their present abject condition, would have been favorably met with his tender humanity and his great steadfastness of purpose?

Then why erect to his memory a stark, dead pile of stone, whose cold, classical beauty, shall stand in perpetual silence, moving only the hearts of the few pilgrims who may have means to direct their steps thitherward? Is it consistent with the precious memories of his life and example?

Christ turned water into wine. Will the contributors to this object, then, turn money into stone, and offer that stone as bread to the hungry?

In no Christian nation do we hear of stone monuments to Christ, the Savior of mankind. The idea would be simply absurd! On the contrary, churches to His honor and name are scattered abroad, while those who love and reverence Him *most*, are most Christ-like. They found hospitals, open homes for the homeless, invite the ignorant into schools, and open their arms the widest to God's unfortunate and sorrowing children. Let the nation, then, if it loves and reverences Abraham Lincoln, become Lincoln-like. Build a monument to our murdered President, but build it with a heart and soul! Spread its proportions broad and fair. Adorn it with woman's ideas embodied in statuary. Let them meet the eye at every turn; but fill its halls and chambers with living statuary—with woman, herself! Within its walls let the blessings of education, refinement and art fall upon the reproach of this American nation, the *dark woman!* Let her go forth from its sacred portals with the halo of intelligence and virtue upon her brow, to become the polished corner-stones of future families and communities in her own flowery clime.

Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars would erect an educational monument of the highest order. It would select a location amid a paradise of hill and dale; would lay out broad avenues of forest trees and dancing shades; could awaken the music of fountains and invite the carol of birds; could encircle the statuary with living and perennial flowers, which might be trained and cherished by the very hands from which Abraham Lincoln struck their heavy manacles, and these flowers would be watered by such tears of reverence and gratitude as could fall from the eyes of no other than her, who had been an American slave.

If the dark women of the South could speak on this subject, they would plead their own cause with a power and a pathos which would harrow the souls of those who would build monuments of stone to their liberator! On bended knees and with upraised hands would they beseech that in the expenditure of so much treasure they should draw from it an enlightened and honorable womanhood. They would say, "You have given our brothers the ballot! Give us the power to fit our children for this important act!" "Teach us justice, that we may teach our sons!" "Show us what is pure and beautiful, that we may guide others!" But they cannot speak to the North. The English language to most of them is as a foreign tongue. They cannot write! Such rough untutored hands cannot guide a pen! Therefore their very silence is a dumb appeal for help.

Victor Hugo says, "There are two ways of building churches. They may be built of stone—they may be built of flesh and bone. The poor whom you have succored, are a church that you have built, whence prayer and gratitude ascend to God."

For the same reason, are there not "*two ways*" of building monuments?

Gather together, then, the funds. Build a college—an institution—a university, or whatever may be its name, and let it be the monument of him who is to be the future idol of a freed race. Let it be such a monument as shall win the hallowed smile of the saintly one whose deeds it shall commemorate.

Charleston, S. C.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.

To the Editor of the Standard:

LAST week I sent you some selections from the most influential, representative and radical journals, political and religious, on the question of suffrage. Their tone would be regarded as discouraging, so far as relates to woman; but the prospect is not so. There is an undermuttering, even in the Democratic papers, favorable to the measure which gives full assurance that if one party does not enact it the other will. All Winter I have encountered Democrats, editors and others, who privately defend and even demand the ballot for woman, who yet oppose giving it to the colored man. They deny any honesty of purpose in the Republicans; for they say it is not with them enlargement of the borders of freedom, but only security of party supremacy that is sought. It is claimed that suffrage is to be extended to the colored man only as fast and as far as it can be made sure that he will use it in the interest of the party. To a party that would not decree emancipation until stern military necessity compelled it, and who emancipated only as fast as the services of the freedmen were needed to preserve the nationality from inevitable overthrow, such charges cannot seem unreasonable or unjust. To a party that, by a *Constitutional Amendment*, has authorized the Southern States so soon as they are reconstructed, to disfranchise their whole colored and even white population, if loyal to the North and unfaithful to the South, no charge of treason to justice and freedom should seem strange or unwarranted. Of a party that, even in the Northern States, as in Connecticut, refuses to give suffrage to its own soldiers and tax-payers, and in Ohio and Pennsylvania also, until shamed into it on the one hand by almost the universal rebuke of mankind, and *scared* into it on the other by the dread of defeat at the next election. What might not be expected of duplicity, fraud and falsehood?

Give the Democrats assurance that all the women would vote with them, and they would snatch female suffrage from the very flames. Nor would their virtue in so doing suffer in contrast with the present zeal of Republicans in the interest of the colored race. Since his vaunted conversion to the popular religion (celebrated in the American Tract Society already by the publication of one of his addresses as a book, and sung moreover

the freedmen South. He knew now gone all the way to New Orleans, to sound the Republican gospel in the principal cities and towns on the route. With characteristic ostentation, he writes or telegraphs back to the North, nearly every day, and sometimes for both morning and evening newspapers, that the colored vote is sure for the Republican party, or that it can be made so by due amount of well-bestowed labor.

In view of the two parties, as relates to the question of extending suffrage, there seems little choice between them. The Southern Democrats and rebels are as eager to put the ballot in the hands of the negro as are Northern Republicans, provided they also can make the same use of it. And instinctively their Northern allies would be with them.

But after all there is more virtue in both parties (or less vice and villany) than at first appears. The understanding and conscience, all who are proprietors of those articles in whatever connection, are with us. The opposition to extension of suffrage is but superficial. The real men of all classes are longing for its consummation.

In Kansas most of the influential men, including Governors, Judges, Editors and prominent politicians are not only committed to extension of the ballot to both women and colored men, but are actually laboring for it. Other States are not very far behind. The number of newspapers espousing the cause is constantly increasing. Even here in New Hampshire, the best daily journal in the State, the Concord *Monitor*, is earnest in the demand.

In England there is also augmenting interest in the work. And in various directions there the position of women is getting rapid reconsideration. From London we learn that the Universty there admits women to general examinations, to test their qualifications for governesses and teachers, and also for degrees in Medicine and Law. Another writer says, "The question of Woman's Rights is now agitated in connection with the Reform movement. The long and successful reign of Queen Victoria should be favorable to it, though she has never had a female Prime Minister, or Keeper of the Seals. The women have stormed and taken one masculine Fortress, the University of Cambridge, and two hundred girls have passed examination for admission to that venerable seat of learning."

Against these two University facts might be placed another, this, namely: "Two young women applied lately for admission to the medical department of Harvard University (almost between Bunker Hill and Faneuil Hall), and after being kept in the ante-room of expectancy a month, were politely told that there was no provision for the education of women in any department of that Institution!" That state of things will, ere long, begin to mend. And the world will begin to bless itself by doing justice to all men and all women.

Fully in that faith and hope, I trust the Equal Rights Association will gather to its first anniversary on the ninth and tenth of May, in the Church of the Puritans. The agents of that body have had a severe, exposing and exhausting work during the past Winter; but never was labor expended to better purpose. We have been mostly in the State of New York, but have spoken to both the hemispheres. We have had correspondence and co-operation in several States, but particularly in Kansas, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Michigan and Maine. Some of us have returned scarred and battle-worn, but full of joy and hope over even present results. One or two such campaigns more, and our triumph is sure.

PARKER PILLSBURY.

Concord, N. H., April 29, 1867.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

NO. IX.

OPENING OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

PARIS, April 2, 1867.

DEAR SIR: The first of April has come and gone; the Great Exhibition of 1867 has been opened; and Paris is happy. During the last fortnight, it was generally believed that it was impossible for the building to be ready by the first; and a deputation of Parisian shopkeepers, exposing in the Exhibition, even waited on the Emperor, to urge him to postpone it for a month. His Majesty declined to accede to this request, replying that the opening must take place. The French exhibitors, since they were in France, calculated that they had a sufficiency of time, and need not therefore hurry themselves. The result has been that they are very much behindhand, while many nations, some of them from afar, have nearly all their articles arranged.

As the day for opening approached, the belief that matters could not possibly be arranged in time became a fact, although for the last few days the workmen, both inside and outside the building, have toiled as if for very life. On Sunday afternoon, the day before, the grounds were visited by thousands of people, who must have sadly impeded the progress of the works. They swarmed about the building, as if besieging it, and the police on duty had great difficulty in keeping the ways clear for the carts coming to and from the Exhibition. It was very curious to watch the workmen. On many other occasions when I had been at the Champs de Mars, those at work seemed scattered here and there; but this time they were everywhere. Painters were giving the last coat of paint to different little edifices about the place; here a group of workmen were arranging gas jets, there another set were at work on the grand entrance, arranging the flags and other adornments for the reception of the Emperor. Others were putting together different parts of statues which are to ornament the grounds. Gardeners were busy on the paths and flower-beds, and, in short, all were exerting their best efforts, each according to his particular trade.

Stil, Monday came, and all was not ready, nor will it be for some weeks to come. But the day was so lovely, the palace looked so pretty with its circle of flags and streamers, the entrance was so splendidly ornamented, and the ceremony of overture passed off so well, that the opening of the Universal Exhibition can be called a success. From an early hour of the morning it seemed as if all the cabs and equipages of Paris had but one destination, and that the Champs de Mars. Along the quays, which is the most direct route to the Exhibition, the road was literally blocked with carriages until a late hour of the night. Nothing else was thought of, and even omnibuses were turned off their route to accommodate the conveyances going to the opening.

According to the programme, the Emperor was to arrive at the palace of the Exhibition at 2 p.m., and from noon people began to collect in the gardens of the Tuileries and along the quays, by which His Majesty was to pass. By half past one the gardens were filled with the populace, mostly of the working classes, who were determined, if they could not pay twenty francs to enter the Exhibition, they would at least see their sovereign. A short time before two the Imperial cortege left the Tuileries, proceeding through the gardens and along the quays directly to the Exhibition. So dense was the throng in the gardens, that the aide-de-camp who rode by the side of the Emperor was twice nearly pulled from his horse, and the carriage was frequently stopped for a moment, for the simple reason that the horses could not separate the people. The reception of the Emperor and Empress was most enthusiastic, surpassing in its intensity that of any other occasion on which I have ever seen them. A great deal of it is probably owing to the recent reforms inaugurated by the government.

The Emperor appeared much moved by the devotion of his subjects, and the Empress was in high spirits. The Prince Imperial was not able to appear, as he is just recovering from the effects of a severe fall. In the carriages following the Emperor, were M. Rouher, Minister of State and of Finance; Baron Hausmann, Prefect of the Seine, and other dignitaries of the Empire. On their arrival at the grand entrance of the palace, the Imperial party were received by the members of the Commission, and amidst the music of the bands the Emperor and Empress entered the Exhibition. Their Majesties then made the grand tour of the palace, the procession following being composed of the Commissioners for the different countries, officials, ministers of foreign courts, etc. The seats around this portion of the building were alotted to holders of season tickets, invited guests and other favored individuals. Having completed their inspection of the Exhibition, the party left the building through England's quarter, where most of the English were assembled; and as the Emperor and Empress passed out, they greeted them with as genuine, ringing cheers as ever burst from British throats.

These, perhaps, are not more expressive than the French cry of *Vive l'Empereur;* but they certainly make much more noise, and seem more hearty. The Emperor evidently liked them, as he does everything English. After his departure the public overran every part of the building, and the opening was ended. Then has commenced the Universal Exhibition of 1867. May it have many such bright days as yesterday.

And now, let me devote a moment to what is exhibited. Of the sixteen departments into which the ground-plan of the building is divided, France fills seven and England two and a half. The next largest space is allotted to Prussia and the German Confederation, Austria and Belgium coming next in order.

It is impossible, on a first visit, to do more than get a general view of so vast and complicated a show. As a patriotic American, I should, of course, commence with the United States. I regret to say that, considering the size of the country and the splendid show which she *might* make, the United States came in a long distance down the line. We have a ridiculously small portion of the building, and, added to that, are not likely to be ready for some days. But, outside of the palace, with her machinery, etc., it is hoped and believed that America will make a much better appearance.

The English are nearly ready, and the machinery department is complete. From England, we pass through India and other British colonies to Brazil and other States of South America, all more or less fully represented with the exception of Columbia. China and Japan come next, with an equal display of the scene-painter's art. Egypt, instead of giving a street of a bazaar, has a long, meaningless line of ancient Egyptian columns, which, to natives of that country, would convey no idea whatever. Turkey, with better taste, has constructed models of the great *okels of* Constantinople and Damascus, as well as of their mosques and public libraries. The Danubian Principalities exhibit a skill in coloring and ornamentation, which is much admired. In the opposite gallery are lodged the Roman exhibitions, of which, as yet, only one thing is visible. It is an exquisite philosophical instrument for registering each minute of the day and night, the variations in the thermometer, barometer, wind, etc. Italy has claimed considerable space; but, as yet, has only packing-cases to exhibit in unfinished courts. Probably she sends the marble statues which are placed in the centre of a broad passage called "Rue de Russie," and opposite which is the display of Russia. No country is more advanced than Russia in the arrangement of its goods, and her department promises to be one of the most instructive portions of the Exhibition. Sweden and Norway exhibit some splendid specimens of wood architecture. Denmark has nothing, as yet, very remarkable to attract the eye in passing. Portugal and Spain are much behind, their space being almost empty. Switzerland, Austria, the South German States and Prussia are all very forward, and will be quite ready in a few days. Belgium, opposite Prussia, and Holland, by her side, are progressing rapidly. Finally, France is most backward.

The price of admission yesterday was twenty francs, according to the published tariff. For one week it will remain at five francs, and then one franc for the remainder of the Exhibition. Certain reserved hours of the morning will be two francs, and the centre garden, inside the palace, will always be fifty centimes (ten cents) extra. Therefore, to visit the Exhibition, after this week, will only cost one franc fifty centimes, or twenty-nine cents in American currency.

Season tickets are sold at one hundred francs (twenty dollars) for gentlemen, and at sixty francs (twelve dollars) for ladies. You will perceive that the fair sex have the advantage in a pecuniary point of view. To these season tickets, holders are *obliged to affix their photograph*, in order to render them untransferable. The season tickets give admission to all hours to the Exhibition, and also secure to the purchaser a seat in the Palace of Industry, to witness the grand ceremony of the distribution of prizes, which takes place in the month of June next, and at which the Prince Royal of Prussia, the Prince of Wales, Queen Victoria (probably), and other crowned heads, will be present. Weekly tickets are also to be sold, commencing from Monday, the 8th, at six francs ($1 10) each, giving all the rights of season tickets. The photograph must also be attached to these.

Such is the tariff of prices, and it is to be hoped that everybody will be suited. The novel idea of having the photograph attached to the ticket is looked upon, however, as rather absurd.

The rumors of another Continental war, about which I wrote you some time ago, are now revived with tenfold vigor.

At present there is a profound and universal conviction that the world is about to suffer from another shock of the earthquake of war, more sweeping in its results than that of last Summer. The late war effected a great change; old boundaries disappeared, governments were overthrown, and kingdoms increased; but still things were left in an unfinished state, and, although the result was very agreeable to many, yet there are many others to whom it was very disagreeable. These latter look to another shock, not exactly to restore the old condition of things, but to arrange the Continent in a better fashion than at present, and to finish the work left undone. There are causes enough for war, if any power thinks the solution, according to its own view, so important that any other settlement must be resisted by force. That Russia has formed, or is about to form, with Prussia an alliance offensive and defensive, is a question that now admits of but little doubt. What still adds additional confirmation to this, is the attitude lately assumed by Count de Bismarck, who seems inclined to challenge France, and he is supported and encouraged by the German press and Parliament. Certainly Russia and Prussia, with the immense armies which they could bring into the field, would constitute a force about which France might well be nervous; but, on the other hand, France and England united would be a counter force fully as powerful. The Emperor Napoleon would not be rash enough to go to war for an increase of territory, for he would certainly be beaten, since no support would be given him; but the Eastern question is yet far from settlement, and that will, without doubt, be the principal *causa belli*. England would not meddle with the affair if she could help it; but she has interests, a very different thing from sentimentalities, which she must maintain at any cost.

Austria wants peace, but Austria is vitally concerned in the solution of the Eastern difficulty. Italy has her views about the question; and, although *now* her opinions may be inclined to assimilate with those of Russia, yet, when the war is really begun, they may prove to be very different. The Greek government protests that, during the trouble in Candis, it has preserved a strict neutrality, and, through its Foreign Minister, declares that all reports to the contrary are base inventions of the Turks. This is a very clever statement; but the Minister conveniently forgets that they are impartial observers who make these assertions. The French government have also been recently negotiating with the King of Holland for the purchase of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. The Prussian government does not like this contemplated cession of Luxembourg, as France will then acquire the formidable fortress of the Duchy, which has been garrisoned by Prussian troops since 1815. It is now said that the negotiations have been abandoned, the Emperor not being ready just yet to provoke the war.

Thus affairs stand, and the world waits. The Exhibition is opened, and peace *seems* to reign. But, ten months from to-day, the cannon of the contending forces may be resounding over Europe, and the dreadful scourge of war carrying desolation and ruin into many a lovely province.

The Prince Imperial has lately been quite ill, from the effects of a fall. A tumor formed upon the hip, which was removed by the surgeons; but, not being thoroughly done, a second operation was necessary, and the Prince has had considerable suffering. He is now, however, much better, though not able to be present at the "Opening." It was at first thought that the Prince had fallen in his gymnasium; but subsequently it appeared that he was injured while at play with some other boys. Although repeatedly asked, the brave little fellow refuses to expose his comrades, declaring that it is not honorable to do so. While speaking of the Prince, I would add that he is of a most gentle disposition, and very much beloved by all who come in contact with him.

The theatrical world, or, rather, the operatic world, has recently been on the *qui vive* to hear Verdi's new opera of "Don Carlos." It has been a long time in preparation, was heralded with a great flourish of trumpets, and was said to be Verdi's best work. After repeated postponements, the first representation took place at the Grand Opera a short time since, before the most brilliant audience of the season—all the notabilities of the city, and the Empress and Empress, being present. The result is that its merits are not appreciated. The opera is very long (five acts), and the music is heavy and wearying. Here and there, there are gems; but they are few in number. The critics all condemn it, and say that it is not to be compared with Verdi's earlier operas. At the Italian, Patti still charms her particular set of admirers; and Frezzolini, the noted tenor, has just returned to this theatre from Spain, thereby filling a great void, for the tenors in the Italian opera this season have been of a very inferior order. At the Theatre Française the new drama of "Galileo" has been brought out, and favorably received. At the Theatre Gymnase a new play of Alexandre Dumas *fils* has met with great success. Most of the other theatres are engaged in rehearsing new plays for use during the Exhibition.

At Passy, a fashionable suburb of Paris, a rich locksmith (whose name has escaped me), who still works at his trade from a love of it, has erected an elegant little theatre, called Theatre Rossini, after the great composer, who himself lives at Passy. It is considered a perfectly built theatre, and the plans were drawn by an obscure young architect, who has thus rendered his name known.

The Emperor has issued an order, by which all the palaces of the Empire, the Chateau of Malmaison, the Imperial Manufactory of Sèvres China, and the Manufactory of the Gobelin Tapestry, are to be opened to the inspection of the public on certain days, and at the usual hours, without any passes, tickets or passports, as heretofore required. This order will remain in force during the continuance of the Exhibition. The Prince Napoleon has also kindly opened the doors of the Palais Royal, in order that visitors may examine his valuable collection of pictures, etc., formerly entirely private. The authorities of Versailles are going to give a series of splendid fêtes during the Summer, in which the magnificent series of fountains attached to the palace will be illuminated. Other cities will give balls, have races and regettas; and, in short, all France is determined to show the world that she yet retains her traditional hospitality and politeness.

Strangers are arriving daily in large numbers, and the Great Eastern, it is expected, will soon arrive at Brest with a host of Americans. Paris will soon be a city of Americans, for their name here is *legion*. They drive the most dashing equipages on the Champs Elysée, live in the most expensive apartments, and spend more money than all the rest of the foreigners put together.

The American ladies are the belles at all the balls, even at the Tuileries, and, as a class, are acknowledged to be the prettiest of the fair sex in the capital. Thus is Yankeedom triumphant abroad, as well as at home.

By the time I write to you again, I hope to be able to say that the Exhibition is completely finished. In the meantime, I am, as ever,

Very truly yours, E. Q. P.

THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

WE cheerfully present the following, from the pen of the Rev. Mr. Whipple:

NEW YORK, April 24th, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard:

DEAR SIR: Your paper of the 20th contains an incorrect statement in relation to the American Missionary Association, from the pen of S. J. Whiton. Similar ones from the same person had previously appeared in several Northern papers, and had been contradicted wherever seen. The New York *Tribune*, Boston *Recorder*, New York *Independent*, *American Missionary*, and, I believe, the Connecticut *Courant*, have all published our denial of it.

As your paper contains the more circumstantial statement, it requires the more circumstantial denial.

The American Missionary Association has for twenty years been battling against prejudice and caste, not only in schools, but also in Church and State. I assure your readers that it has not, at this late day—not only without motive, but against motive—stultified itself and turned traitor to its principles.

Apparently to give effect to the injurious statement, Mr. Whiton dates his letter from Beaufort, N. C., April 15th. He was then in New York, and had been from the 12th, and was in our rooms on the 13th.

The facts are briefly these: After the Association had established free schools for the colored people of Beaufort, under nine teachers, and with more than five hundred scholars, white citizens rented a hall and asked our Superintendent there to furnish a teacher. He wrote to the rooms of the Association for advice, and was informed that our consent would be given on the express condition that no person should be excluded from the school on account of color. A single teacher was furnished, the school was started, and one hundred scholars came in.

Mr. Whiton publishes a certificate, purporting to be signed by two colored persons, a man and woman, that they applied for admission, and were refused. We are informed that a colored man applied to the teacher to be admitted, and was referred to the Superintendent for permission. This permission he never asked. And also that a colored woman came into the school, apparently as a visitor, was courteously treated as such, and, after remaining some time, went away, apparently well pleased, but made no application for admission.

These are the facts, so far as we have been able to ascertain them. Learning that there was doubt whether our principles were sufficiently understood there, our instructions were again given to the Superintendent that no person was to be excluded, on account of color, from any school sustained or aided by us, and that if a colored child applied to that schoolroom door, he was to be admitted, even if it broke up the school—a rule on which we have always acted, and on which we shall continue rigidly to insist.

GEORGE WHIPPLE, Secretary.

WOMEN AT THE POLLS.

REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM gave the last of his course of lectures on the "Social Condition of Women," in his church, on Sunday evening, the 21st inst. The subject was "Female Suffrage." We are indebted to the *Tribune* for the following report of it:

"This question he said, was assuming large proportions. The English women claim the suffrage for a limited number of their sex, for single women and widows who have forty shilling freeholds, and for those who, as owners or tenants, occupy houses rated at £10 a year. Their claim rests on three grounds: 1. The British Constitution allows women to be sovereigns: it should, therefore, allow them to be citizens. 2. It is an axiom of English freedom that taxation and representation should be coextensive. 3. It is a fundamental principle of British law that all persons should be tried by their peers. Foreigners may demand that one half of the jury that tries them shall be their countrymen. Why must women always be tried by a jury of men? The conspicuous examples of the exercise of the suffrage by women are English and European. France, Germany, Sweden, Australia, have granted more political privileges to women, against their principles, than America grants in accordance with hers. This gross inconsistency between ideas and principles Mr. Frothingham explained, in part, by the want of leisure thus far to remodel the English common law in accordance with American institutions; in part by the prevalence of material interests over speculative, and the preponderance of material forces over intellectual or moral.

Mr. Frothingham quoted approvingly Wendell Phillips' remark, that this cause of female suffrage has to be argued against the wishes and purposes of women themselves. We do not feel that women desire to vote. If they ask for it earnestly it would be theirs. That they do not ask for it encourages the conclusion that they would not use it wisely if they had it. Earnest men have a feeling not unmixed with impatience that women do not take their share of responsibility in this matter. They ought to desire and to demand the ballot. A writer of mark in England gives it as his opinion that at present the public and political morality of women, their sense of right and wrong in matters of public concern, is inferior as a rule to that of men; and he justifies his remark by considerations that are equally applicable to the women of America. The enthusiastic advocates of female suffrage seem to assume that all women are *ex officio* saints. Mr. Beecher asks: "Is it fit to bring in a million black men to vote, and not bring in your wife, your mother, your sister?" But there are women who are neither wife, mother, nor sister to Mr. Beecher, and if all these are excluded the suffrage will be exceedingly limited. "Give me," says Mrs. Stanton, "the fifteen million votes of the women of this country, and it would be no herculean task to cleanse their Stygian pools of vice, and crime, and ignorance from their lowest depths." But if the fifteen million women had votes, how many would give them to Mrs. Stanton? About as many as now lend her their personal and social influence.

Women are by temperament and nature conservative in church, state, and society. They, as a rule, uphold the old religion, the old law, the old usage. Their world is the world of sentiment. They live in their feelings more than their understandings. As a general thing, Mr. Frothingham thought their influence has been and is thrown against reform in its radical aspects. The suffrage is relied on as an educator. But if it educates at all, it educates very slowly. Has it educated the Irishman or the Southern whites? Our politics are passionate, corrupt, unprincipled. They demoralize men—they will more surely demoralize women. For a time, at least, it is probable the possession of the suffrage would be an injury to women, and would weaken the feminine element so precious in the community. If women are not angels now, a descent into the political arena will not assist them toward angelhood. This, however, is not the question. The question is: Can they be allowed to exert an irresponsible influence? Can they be permitted to make their legal distranchisement an excuse for indolence, or a shield for immunity? Those questions admit of but one answer. Women may abuse the ballot. They may neglect to exercise it. The effort to obtain it, like the effort to obtain work and wages, may, perhaps, for a time, demoralize and unsex them; but the right once acquired, the privilege once enjoyed, as a familiar boon, may we not hope that the feminine element will aid the masculine here as everywhere else; that the the genius of woman will suffuse with a happy glow the bleak wilderness of our political life, and that it will be discovered how, for all the practical uses of this world, God has joined man and woman together?

FOR THE STANDARD.

OUR NEED.

We need the men of '49;
We need the brave of old—
The men who waited for no sign,
Who, being true, were bold.
And if we need not Gideon's sword,
We need no less the men,
And the Cromwell faith in God the Lord
Which fashioned heroes then.

We need the men of '89,
Though we avoid their path;
We need their energy divine,
Their fire, if not their wrath.
Still need we for the common weal,
And shall to end of time,
The Danton daring and the zeal
Which made Marat sublime.

We need the patriot service,
And the earnest, Christ-like soul,
And the spirit of self-sacrifice—
One given for the whole.
And though the one an exile be,
Or hid in a felon's grave,
Mazzini maketh Italy,
John Brown redeems the slave.

W. J. LINTON.

LITERARY.

The April number of *London Society* is republished by Hurd and Houghton. It contains some good illustrations and papers on Boating Life at Oxford, Modern Beau Brummelism, the Society of Female Artists, A Romance in a Boarding-House, Society in Japan, Curiosities of Fashion, etc.

FRANKLIN AND JACKSON, the Man of Thought and the Man of Action, with portraits—Mark Lemon, of London *Punch*—Portraits of Nineteen Kings and Queens of Sweden—Allie Arnold, Poetess—A Cherokee Legend; The Origin of the Human Race, of Game and Indian Corn, by E. G. Squier—Phrenology in Schools—and other interesting articles are, contained in the *Phrenological Journal* for May. S. R. Wells, Editor, 389 Broadway.

THE DIAMOND LONGFELLOW. In a single volume, in form, type and binding like the Diamond Dickens, all of Mr. Longfellow's poetic writings from 1839 to 1867 are most attractively presented by Messrs. Ticknor and Fields. The type, though small, is very clear and distinct. This convenient and handsome little book will be welcomed by numerous readers who are not possessed of the costlier edition of Mr. Longfellow's poems. B. H. Ticknor, Bleecker street, has it for sale in this city, together with all of Ticknor and Fields's publications.

NICHOLAS NICKLEBY, the fourth of the series of Diamond Dickens, has been issued by Ticknor and Fields. The illustrations, sixteen in number, are by C. Eytinge, Jr. They afford good ideal portraits of the leading characters. They include Nicholas and Smike, Newman Noggs, Miss La Creevy, Hawk, Verisopht, Pyke, and Pluck, Cheeryble Brothers and Tim Linkinwater, John and Mrs. Browdie and Fanny Squeers, The Gentleman in Small Clothes, Ralph Nickleby and Arthur Gride, The Kenwings Family and Mr. Lillyvick, Mrs. Nickleby and Kate, and Peg Sliderskew. The "Diamond" volumes do the publishers great credit, and will add largely to the circulation of Dickens's works in this country.

The Secretary of the "Associated Western Literary Societies," Mr. Edwin Lee Brown, of Chicago, has issued a circular, calling a convention of the representatives of the One Hundred Societies of the Association, to meet in Chicago, on the 8th inst., to make preliminary arrangements for the next lecture season. A sort of Lecture Bureau has been organized, and under the very efficient management of Mr. Brown, it proves to be a great gain to both Lecturers and Societies. Such an enterprise is of incalculable value as a means of promoting education, a healthful public opinion and true culture.

The *Spectator* gives the following illustration of the relation of English farmers to their laborers:

The other day in a Western county an excellent clergyman had all his farmers to dinner, wishing to ascertain their views on the education of agricultural laborers. Many of the farmers were much above the average British farmer—men of some feeling, and even education. The clergyman asked them—"Well, now, ought the children of your laborers to go to school; and if so, what do you think they ought to learn?" The farmers all thought the children ought to go to school; they "saw no harm in that." "Should they learn reading?" "Yes, reading, but not more than is necessary to read their Bibles"—thus much in compliment to the clergyman—"not more," in order that the school might be cheap, and not bear heavily on their pockets. "Well—and writing?" "Well, yes, just enough writing to sign their names"—(not enough to open any other field of labor to them). "Well—and arithmetic?" Emphatically, "No," from all the farmers; "No use at all in arithmetic. Arithmetic might throw an unpleasant light on the rate of wages, and besides, it is a wonderful sharpener of childish faculties.

The same paper tells us—

The Bill for totally abolishing compulsory Church-Rates was carried through its second reading on Wednesday [March 20th], by one of those great majorities which have not been obtained for the last eight years—76. Both Mr. Gladstone and his son, who is said to be the higher Churchman of the two, voted for the Bill.

RECEIVED.

THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT of the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society, by Mary Grew, pamphlet, 32 pages. Philadelphia: Merrihew and Son.

VOICE AND ACTION, by Prof. J. E. Frobisher, 254 pages. New York: Ivison, Phinney, Blakeman & Co.

Our Young Folks for May. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

Littell's Living Age, conducted by E. Littell. Boston: Littell & Gay.

Every Saturday. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

THE testimony of negroes in a suit where both parties were white has just been admitted in the municipal court at Richmond, Va. It is the first instance of the kind under a new law just passed by the Legislature.

THE discharge of Ex-Gov. Eyre of Jamaica by the magistrates at Market-Drayton, and the subsequent failure of a grand jury to find a bill of indictment against him, terminate that controversy, so far as the law is concerned. It is one that has excited much interest on both sides of the Atlantic, especially among those who are interested in the African race. The summary execution of Gordon and the other measures taken to suppress the outbreak in Jamaica were marked by needless severity, but there is no doubt that they were committed under stress of serious alarm. The British people generally have sustained Eyre. Indeed it is characteristic of the "British mind" to go for trampling out rebellion in the roughest style anywhere on British soil.—*Springfield Republican.*

THE TRADES IN PARIS—WOMEN TO VOTE.—A Paris letter says that the most important recent announcement on the subject of the Exhibition is the approaching election, by universal suffrage, of three hundred and five male and ten female delegates, who are to represent the trades of Paris at the Exhibition. Women are to have votes in the election of delegates. M. Emile de Girardin predicts that this great election will be conducted with complete order, and he sets it up as a proof that France is ripe for the widest liberty. It will be the duty of the great commission of workmen, which they themselves will have appointed, to study every part of the Exhibition that concerns their trades. The plans for the formation of this parliament of workmen have been devised by M. Dewinck. Rooms at the mayors' offices of the different arrondissements are placed at the disposal of the workmen and workwomen electors, and it is arranged that a number of tickets of admission to the Exhibition, equal to the number of voters in each trade, shall be distributed to them. By this arrangement the entire body of the picked workmen of Paris will be able to make at least one visit to the Exhibition without cost.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION OF WOMEN.—The new charter for the University of London, concerning the examination of women, is drawn with such a breadth of expression as to admit not only of examinations such as those of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, which would be useful to governesses and others, and test general education, but also of special examinations for degrees. The *British Medical Journal* says: "This would, of course, be opposed, under present circumstances, although we believe that the legal members of the university are willing formally to admit ladies to examinations and diplomas in law, and the medical members would not oppose their admission to degrees in medicine. We understand that many more ladies are desirous of admission to the bar than seek an entrance into medical practice."

FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE AMERICAN EQUAL RIGHTS ASSOCIATION.

THE first annual meeting of the AMERICAN EQUAL RIGHTS ASSOCIATION will be held in the City of New York, at the Church of the Puritans, on Thursday and Friday, the 9th and 10th of May next, commencing on Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock.

The object of this Association is to secure Equal Rights to all American citizens, especially the Right of Suffrage, irrespective of race, color or sex.

American Democracy has interpreted the Declaration of Independence in the interest of slavery, restricting suffrage and citizenship to a *white male minority.*

The black man is still denied the crowning right of citizenship, even in the nominally free States, though the fires of civil war have melted the chains of chattelism, and a hundred battle-fields attest his courage and patriotism.

Half our population are disfranchised on the ground of sex; and though compelled to obey the law and taxed to support the government, they have no voice in the legislation of the country.

This Association then has a mission to perform, the magnitude and importance of which cannot be overestimated.

The recent war has unsettled all our governmental foundations. Let us see that in their restoration, all these unjust proscriptions are avoided. Let Democracy be defined anew, as *the government of the people,* AND THE WHOLE PEOPLE.

Let the gathering, then, at this anniversary be, in numbers and character, worthy, in some degree the demands of the hour. The black man, even the black soldier, is yet but half emanciated, nor will he be, until his full suffrage and citizenship *are secured to him in the Federal Constitution.* Still more deplorable is the condition of the black woman; and legally, that of the white woman is no better!

Shall the sun of the nineteenth century go down on wrongs like these, in this nation, consecrated in its infancy to justice and freedom? Rather let our meeting be pledge as well as prophecy to the world of mankind, that the redemption of at least one great nation is near at hand.

There will be four sessions—Thursday, May 9th, at 10 o'clock a.m. and 8 o'clock p.m.; Friday, May 10th, at 10 a.m. and 8 p.m.

The speakers will be, ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Gen. RUFUS SAXTON, FRANCES D. GAGE, PARKER PILLSBURY, ROBERT PURVIS, MARY GREW, ERNESTINE L. ROSE, CHARLES LENOX REMOND, FREDERICK DOUGLASS, LUCY STONE, HENRY B. BLACKWELL, Rev. OLYMPIA BROWN, SOJOURNER TRUTH (Mrs. Stowe's "Lybian Sybil"), and others.

In behalf of the American Equal Rights Association,

LUCRETIA MOTT, President.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Cor. Secretary.

HENY B. BLACKWELL, Rec. Secretary.

New York, 12th March, 1867.

[Communications relating to this Anniversary, and donations in aid of its objects, to be addressed to SUSAN B. ANTHONY, 464 West Thirty-fourth street, New York.]

RADICAL PEACE.

THE First Anniversary of the Universal Peace Society will be held in Masonic Hall, 13th street, between 3d and 4th avenues, New York city, on Wednesday and Thursday, May 8th and 9th, at 10 a. m. and 2½ and 7½ p. m. each day.

The experiment of six thousand years to establish Peace by deadly force has failed, and the record is written in blood. Millions of lives have been sacrificed, and treasures beyond computation have been wasted. Believing that *Legalized Man-killing* is inexpedient, inhuman, unchristian and barbarous, is it not time to try some better plan? And convinced that the *causes* of war, as well as war itself, must surrender to Justice, Love and Truth, as the *conditions* of Radical Peace, we invite to these meetings all persons, irrespective of sex, color, race or faith; and from such as cannot attend, we solicit any word, counsel or aid that interest or ability shall impose. Many prominent speakers will be present, and all interested in the reform may have a hearing. On behalf of the Society,

ALFRED H. LOVE, Phila., Pa., President.
Miss LAURA BLIVEN, Providence, Rec. Sec.
LYSANDER S. RICHARDS, Boston, Cor. Sec.

Indorsed by Lucretia Mott, Henry M. Laing, Henry T. Child, M.D., Philadelphia; P. E. Farnsworth, Fred. L. H. Willis, Hon. Vincent T. Renyan, New York; Henry C. Wright, Massachusetts; Mrs. M. S. Townsend, Vermont; James S. Peebles, Michigan; J. G. Fish, New Jersey; Levi K. Joslin, Rhode Island; Hon. George Thompson of England, and many others.

Wendell Phillips's

SPEECHES AND LECTURES, a handsomely-bound volume, 562 pages, with steel portrait, will be sent, post-paid, to any person renewing a subscription for the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD and sending the name of one new subscriber ($6), or for two new subscribers, $3 a year.

A $100 U. S. Bond

(5-20, with 6 per cent. interest-bearing coupons attached, payable in gold), will be paid to the person who sends, by or before July 1st, the largest number of paid-in subscriptions for the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD for 1867; also 75 cents commission for each yearly subscription, in addition to the Bond.

WENDELL PHILLIPS is Special Editorial Contributor.

Address AARON M. POWELL,
Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard,
39 Nassau street, New York.

Advertisements.

REMOVED
TO
WALNUT STREET, NO. 323, UP STAIRS.

EDWARD M. DAVIS,
STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER,
AND
Dealer in Government, State and City Securities.

Seven Thirties converted into Five-Twenties.
Any orders to buy or sell Securities at the Board of Brokers or in the open market, will be executed with promptness.

IMPORTANT TO FREEDMEN.

SPENCERIAN PENMANSHIP.

Taught by Correction, Prescription, etc.

Persons desirous of being taught in this way, will inclose One Dollar and a fair specimen of their common style of writing, embracing their alphabet of capitals and small letters, a note, receipt, etc.—the whole covering some two pages of letter paper, writing only on every third line, thus leaving two blank lines available for correction. I will correct their letters in blue, and return such corrections as guides, with copies to follow up the corrections, and letter of instructions and special Chirographic prescriptions. After study and drill on these for the time prescribed by letter, another specimmen may be furnished for correction, thereupon all necessary copies and corrections will close the term. The student works at home, using up his spare hours.

Please address BARTON L. EASLEY, Corydon, Iowa.

I have used Mr. Easley's Copies in all my classes, and have met with unparalleled success in turning out good penmen.

Respectfully,
T. S. A. HAMMOND, of Tennessee.
83 12

CARD.

ARTIFICIAL FEET AND LEGS,

For Amputations of the ankle-joint, or knee-joint; leg or thigh: the latest and most perfect devices. ARTIFICIAL HANDS AND ARMS, the most useful and beautiful invention of the kind. ARTIFICIAL FEET AND CASE, for shortened limbs by Hip Disease and other causes. SURGICAL SPLINT, OR CASE, for ununited fractures and excisions of the leg or thigh. APPARTUS FOR EXTREME EXCISION of the shoulder, and elbow-joints, arm and fore-arm, to restore them to usefulness. LATE VOLUNTEERS, AND REGULARS, U. S. ARMY AND NAVY are furnished (also with transportation) without charge, by commission of the SURGEON GENERAL U. S. ARMY. Every demand of improved, humane, and conservative surgery, and interest of the subject, is fulfilled, with LEGITIMATE APPARATUS, anatomically and physiologically constructed, and adapted to the condition of mutilated and disabled limbs, by E. D. HUDSON, M. D. CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. *Send for Pamphlets and References.*

THE PIANIST'S ALBUM;

A Collection of Marches, Waltzes, Polkas, Redowas, Galops, Mazurkas, Quadrilles, Four-Hand Pieces, Dances, etc.

A BRILLIANT SET OF PIANO-FORTE GEMS,

Suited to every Grade of Capacity, and Indispensable to every Pianist who would become familiar with the

POPULAR MUSIC OF THE DAY.

This new volume, being the third of the well-known and favorite "Home Circle," will be welcomed by all who desire to have the BEST PIECES OF THE BEST COMPOSERS in a convenient and really accessible form, and at a price so low that the collection may be upon the Piano of every player. A very large number of the Gems contained in this new compilation are not to be found in any other collection, though much admired in the usual sheet form, and in constant demand—a fact that will render the "Pianist's Album" the leading book of its kind. Price, Plain, $2 50; Cloth, $3 00; Cloth, full gilt, $4 00. Sold by all Music Dealers, and mailed, post-paid. OLIVER DITSON & Co., Publishers, 277 Washington street, Boston.

ARE YOU LAME, Crippled or Deformed, or have you or your neighbor a boy or girl lame with contracted limbs, or curved spine, or crooked feet, or weak or paralyzed limbs or ankles, who are entirely helpless, or are obliged to creep or to walk with crutches, or whose limbs are shortened, or crooked, or drawn up, or who walk on the toes, or whose ankles roll over or turn inward, or who have crooked knees from white swelling or scrofula, or injury, or who limp from hip difficulty? To save such from a life of misery, will you not write a letter, giving the prominent points of the case, and receive in return a circular, free of charge, which may be the means of saving them? If so, address Dr. J. P. MANN, No. 23 West Forty-first street, New York. 49 22

THE HORACE WATERS GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS, MELODEONS AND CABINET ORGANS. Wholesale and Retail. To let, and rent allowed if purchased. Monthly payments received for the same. Second-hand Pianos at bargains, from $60 to $225. Cash paid for second-hand Pianos. Pianos tuned and repaired. New 7-octave Pianos for $175 and upwards.

Factory and Warerooms No. 481 Broadway, New York.
1y HORACE WATERS.

GEO. L. STEARNS & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PATENT IMPOVED LEAD PIPE,

PURE BLOCK TIN PIPE AND SHEET LEAD,

ALSO DEALERS IN

PIG AND BAR LEAD,

COPPER AND IRON PUMPS,

HYDRAULIC RAMS, etc.

129 MILK STREET,
BOSTON.

GEO. L. STEARNS,
W

Miscellaneous Department.

THE PALATINE.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Leagues north, as fly the gull and auk,
Point Judith watches with eye of hawk;
Leagues south, thy beacon flames, Montauk!

Lonely and wind shorn, wood-forsaken,
With never a tree for Spring to waken,
For tryst of lovers or farewells taken,

Circled by waters that never freeze,
Beaten by billow and swept by breeze,
Lieth the island of Manisees.

Set at the mouth of the Sound to hold
The coast-lights up on its turret old,
Yellow with moss and sea log mould.

Dreary the land when gust and sleet
At its doors and windows howl and beat,
And winter laughs at its fires of peat!

But in summer time, when pool and pond,
Held in the laps of valleys fond,
As blue as the glimpses of sea beyond;

When the hills are sweeter with the briar-rose,
And, hid in the warm, soft dells, unclose
Flowers the mainland rarely knows;

When boats to their morning fishing go,
And, held to the wind and slanting low,
Whitening and darkening the small sails show,—

Then is that lonely island fair!
And the pale health-seeker findeth there
The wine of life in its pleasant air.

No greener valleys the sun invite,
On smoother beaches no sea-birds light,
No blue waves shatter to foam more white!

There, circling over their narrow range,
Quaint tradition and legend strange
Live on unchallenged and know no change.

Old wives spinning their webs of tow
Or rocking wierdly to and fro
In and out of the peat's dull glow.

And old men mending their nets of twine,
Talk together of dream and sign,
Talk of the lost ship Palatine,—

The ship that a hundred years before,
Freighted deep with its goodly store,
In the gales of the equinox went ashore.

The eager islanders one by one
Counted the shots of her signal gun,
And heard the crash when she drove right on!

Into the teeth of death she sped.
(May God forgive the hands that fed
The false lights over the rocky Head!)

O men and brothers! what sights were there!
White, upturned faces, hands stretched in prayer!
Where waves had pity, could ye not spare?

Down swooped the reckers, like birds of prey
Tearing the heart of the ship away.
And the dead had never a word to say.

And then, with ghastly shimmer and shine,
Over the rocks and the seething brine,
They burned the wreck of the Palatine.

In their cruel hearts, as they homeward sped,
"The sea and the rocks are dumb," they said;
"There'll be no reckoning with the dead."

But the year went round, and when once more
Along their foam-white curves of shore
They heard the line storm rave and roar,

Behold! again with shimmer and shine,
Over the rocks and the seething brine,
The flaming wreck of the Palatine!

So, haply in fitter words than these,
Mending their nets on their patient knees
They tell the legend of Manisees.

Nor looks nor tones a doubt betray;
"It is known to us all," they quietly say;
"We too have seen it in our day."

Is there, then, no death for a word once spoken?
Was never a deed but left its token
Written on tables never broken?

Do the elements subtle reflections give?
Do pictures of all the ages live
On nature's infinite negative,

Whence, half in sport, in malice half,
She shows at times, with shudder or laugh,
Phantom and shadow in photograph?

For still, on many a moonless night,
From Kingston Head and from Montauk light
The spectre kindles and burns in sight.

Now low and dim, now clear and higher,
Leaps up the terrible Ghost of Fire,
Then, slowly sinking, the flames expire.

And the wise Sound skippers, though skies be fine,
Reef their sails when they see the sign
Of the blazing Ghost of the Palatine!

NEW ENGLAND HISTORIC GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY.

At the meeting of this Society on Wednesday, April 3, Rev. Dorus Clark in the chair, the Librarian reported the gift since the last monthly meeting of 47 bound volumes, 26 pamphlets, and various manuscripts.

Hon. Charles Hudson, of Lexington, read papers on the history of slavery in Massachusetts. He said that slavery grew out of what was denominated a system of apprenticeship, both of which originated in Virginia. The demand for laborers was great, and efforts were made by the agents of the colony in England to supply the demand; and hence they induced poor people to embark for America, on condition that they should labor, after they arrived in this country, for a period sufficiently long to pay for their passage. When they arrived here, they were offered for sale, or rather their services were offered to those who would pay the shippers their bill for bringing the emigrants to the country. The shippers taking advantage of the demand, so increased the charges for the passage, that the period for which their labors were sold was about ten years. In the midst of this state of things a Dutch ship arrived in Virginia (1620) with about twenty negroes on board, which were offered for sale. They of course found a ready market. This was the introduction of slavery into this country; and hence slavery was established before the New England colonies were planted.

Slavery, as a system, never had any legal existence in Massachusetts. A few slaves were smuggled into the colony from time to time, but the law of the colony was against it; and as early as 1641 the General Court passed an order excluding slavery; and in 1645, James Smith, of Boston, brought two slaves and sold them—whereupon, the fact being brought to the knowledge of the Court, it was ordered the negroes be sent back to their own country, and that Smith and his mate be "laid hold on," and made to answer for their doings. In 1646, the General Court passed a law against the slave trade, denouncing it as "man-stealing."

But notwithstanding this action on the part of the Court and the general sentiment of the people, slaves in small numbers were from time to time brought into the colony, and even offered for sale in the public market. But whenever any case was brought into Court, the slave was set free, either by the Court itself or by the jury. But this aggressive system found countenance with those who could make profits from this unlawful traffic, and the new rum manufactured in the colony was sent to Africa, and in some cases negroes were received in return.

But slavery, though it was tolerated to some extent in New England, existed here in a modified form. The slaves, as far as they were found in Massachusetts, were generally employed as domestics or body servants, and enjoyed the comforts of other laborers. They also enjoyed all the religious rites and privileges common to the rest of the community. Our church records are full of cases of their enjoying the rites of baptism, and the Lord's Supper; and our laws protected them in their marriage rights—privileges which have generally been denied to slaves in the Southern States.

When our fathers found that slavery had in a clandestine manner stolen into the colony, in opposition to the moral sentiment of the people, they resolved to extirpate it. Consequently, in 1766, the House of Delegates passed a bill to abolish it; but it was lost in the upper house—for Hutchinson, the royal Governor, withheld his assent, saying he acted under the instructions of the ministry. A similar bill passed during the administration of Gov. Gage, with the same result.

But in 1770, when our Constitution, which declares that all men are born free and equal, was adopted, the work of abolition was perfected; for the Court at once decided that our organic law absolutely set every slave free. It is also worthy of remark that many of the slaves in Massachusetts served as soldiers in the Revolutionary army, and were generally made free by their masters.

Rev. Dorus Clark, of Waltham, read a letter from Rev. Dr. Pond, of Bangor, giving an account of Rev. Jonathan Fisher, late of Bluehill, Maine, a man of wonderful industry and versatility of genius and ingenuity.

William Reed Deane followed, reading a particular notice of Rev. Mr. Fisher, and of the remarkable accomplishments of his industry, which combined the profession of a minister, a farmer, a mechanic, and an artist, the walls of his house being hung with his own paintings. He was a graduate of Amherst College, class of 1797, and was subsequently for several years a tutor there. He wrote a Hebrew Lexicon and was a great linguist.

SLAVERY IN THE AGRICULTURAL DISTRICTS OF ENGLAND.

HOW CHILDREN ARE SOLD BY GANG MASTERS.

The London *Spectator* says that about fifty years ago, prices for corn being very high, the landowners of the districts of Lincolnshire, near Louth, began enclosing the Fen on a great scale. Cottages not paying, they did not build many, and the farmers gradually collected bands of children of both sexes, and set them to work under an overseer. The system was found profitable, particularly to owners of close parishes, who were thus enabled to pull down cottages and so completely abolish poor rates, and it gradually spread over other parts of the county, and then into parts of Huntingdonshire, Cambridge, Norfolk, Suffolk and Nottinghamshire, till it became a regular trade. Men out of work, or without characters, or nomad by instinct, went about from village to village hiring children at so much a week, and then reletting them out to the farmers at an advanced but still moderate rate, till, at the present time, it is believed that upwards of three hundred of these "public gangs" are in existence, each with its gang-master and about twenty children of both sexes. The farmers, moreover, finding the supply of cheap and organized labor convenient, adopted the system for themselves, and organized private gangs among their own cottagers, till the total number of children thus employed, amounted to many thousands more. Certain evils connected with the practice seem at last to have struck the local clergy, Parliament was induced to stir, and the Home Office ordered an official inquiry into the system. The report of the commissioners has been received and printed with the evidence, and the latter confirms the worst stories current.

The gang-system, as at present carried on in these counties, is declared by witnesses of all kinds and classes—clergymen, farmers, laborers, old gang-masters, mothers of girls who are in the gangs, and decent laborers' wives, to be fatal alike to health, to civilization, and to morality. Children of both sexes and of all ages, from five up to sixteen, are, in fact, sold by the wretched laborers to the gang-masters at so much per head per week, generally, we are bound to add, out of the direst poverty. The gangor having collected his children, takes them away to his job, forcing them to walk, or, if needful, to carry each other, for distances which often involve of themselves great cruelty. Five miles out and five miles back is thought nothing of, in addition to almost continuous labor for at least ten hours a day. This labor is generally weeding or picking stones, perhaps the most exhausting kinds of toil a child can be called on to perform. They involve stooping for hours at a time, and some of the most efficient gang-masters choose out the strongest of the children, and calling him by the significant name of the "back-breaker," make the remainder keep up with him in the furrow.

The gang-masters are not generally cruel—though there are exceptions—as notorious cruelty would diminish their supply of serfs; but the children are disorderly and disinclined to toil—imagine your child of ten stooping ten hours a day at weeding in the open fields in all weathers! and work is forced on with the strap, administered impartially to boys and girls.

A FALSE STEP.

Sweet, thou hast trod on a heart,
Pass! there's a world full of men;
And women as fair as thou art
Must do such things now and then.

Thou only hast stepped unaware—
Malice, not one can impute;
And why should a heart have been there
In the way of a fair woman's foot.

It was not a stone that could trip,
Nor was it a thorn that could rend;
Put up thy proud under lip!
'Twas merely the heart of a friend.

And yet, peradventure, one day
When sitting alone at the glass,
Remarking the bloom gone away,
Where the smile in its dimplement was,

And seeking around thee in vain
From hundreds who flattered before,
Such a word as, "Oh, not in the main
Do I hold thee less precious, but more!"

Thou'lt sigh, very like, on thy part,
"Of all I have known or can know,
I wish I had only that heart
I trod upon ages ago!"

Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

MR. GREELEY'S BOYHOOD.

Horace Greeley writes to the *Little Corporal*, a boys and girls' paper:

"When I was nine years old, there unexpectedly appeared, one day, in my father's humble farmhouse, the clergyman, doctor, lawyer, and perhaps one or two other magnates of our New England rural township, who addressed my parents to this effect:

"Your older son is so promising a student, so easy and rapid a learner, that we think he should have a better education than our common schools can give him. We propose, therefore, that he be sent to Phillip's Academy, and thence to college; and we offer, should you choose to intrust him to us, to see that he is thoroughly schooled, without expense to you.

"My poor but proud parents responded with thanks, but decided that they would give their children all the schooling they could fairly afford; and that this must suffice them.

"And among the many things for which I have cause for filial gratitude, I accord a high place to this decision. True, had they accepted the generous proffer, I should have learned much that I still urgently need to know; for I never was, even for a day, a pupil in any seminary higher or other than a very common school; but I prize the independence thus secured far above the learning which it would have dearly purchased. I would like to read Homer and Æschylus, Plato and Demosthenes, in their native tongue; but not at the cost of owing my ability so to read them to the bounty of some sect or educational society, who would reasonably expect of me the championship of its dogmas in return. I would not be bound, even by the silken ligaments of gratitude, to what seems to me the truth of to-day, if I were thereby to be rendered ever disinclined to accept and welcome the deeper truth that may dawn on my apprehension to-morrow."

Men of Genius.—Tasso's conversation was neither gay nor brilliant. Dante was either taciturn or satirical. Butler was either sullen or biting. Gray seldom talked or smiled. Hogarth and Swift were absent-minded in company. Milton was very unsociable and irritable, when pressed into conversation. Kirwin, though copious and eloquent in public addresses, was meagre and dull in colloquial discourses. Virgil was heavy in conversation. Dryden's conversation was slow and dull, his humor saturnine and reserved. Cornelius in conversation was so insipid that he never failed in wearying; he did not even speak correctly that language of which he was such a master. Ben Johnson used to sit silent in company and suck his wine. Southey was still, sedate, and wrapped up in asceticism. Addison was good company with his intimate friends, but in mixed company he preserved his dignity by a stiff and reserved silence. Fox in conversation never flagged, his animation and vivacity were inexhaustible. Dr. Bentley was loquacious, as was also Grotius. Goldsmith "wrote like an angel and talked like poor Poll." Burke was entertaining, enthusiastic, and interesting in conversation. Curran was a convivial deity. Leigh Hunt was a pleasant stream in conversation. Carlyle doubts, objects, and constantly demurs.

SPRING.

The cold, white snow has faded fast,
And stilled now is the wintry blast;
Where erst it lay, that cold, dull snow,
The pale pink primrose now doth blow,
The first of her frail sisterhood.

The rivulet's icy chains are burst;
He flows in joy and peace at first,
Then babbling sports in merry glee
And sings aloud at being free,
And whispers to that sprouting grass,
"Come, weave a carpet where I pass."

The violets, tinted like the sky,
Seem freshly fallen from on high,
And bloom in every shady nook.
Fair Spring through whose blue eyes doth look
Upon the gladsome, happy earth,
To which she bringeth joy and mirth.

'Midst purple clover graze the herds;
'Midst fresh green branches sing the birds,
And now the heart, too, groweth gay,
Throws off old sorrows day by day,
And praises God with gladness rife
For spring and flowers and earth and life!

DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN LONDON.

The appearance of a new journal called the *Day*, in London, brings out the following reminiscences from the *London Review:*

"The starting of a new morning journal is so rare an occurrence as always to attract special attention in the literary world. Daily papers being very expensive productions, requiring an elaborate machinery for their regular appearance, it is not often that any attempt is made to add to the number already existing. About four years ago a new 'daily' was set up with the revived title of the *Iron Times*, which had been famous during the railway excitement of 1845-6; but it did not last above three months. Two years ago the *Pall Mall Gazette* attempted a morning issue, but with no success; and various rumors which we have heard from time to time of new daily papers, have all faded away into the vast limbo of abortive projects.

"It is really a long while since any new morning journal has been actually established. Eleven years have elapsed since the *Morning Star* issued its first number; twelve years since the *Daily Telegraph* began the world (not as a penny, but as a two-penny paper); and twenty-one years since the *Daily News* dawned upon the public, with Messrs. Bradbury & Evans as the proprietors—with Charles Dickens for the chief editor—with Douglass Jerrold as assistant editor—with Albany Fonblanque and John Forster among the leading article-writers—with 'Father Prout' as Roman correspondent—with George Hogarth (Mr. Dickens's father-in-law) as musical critic—with R. H. Horne, the poet, as Irish Famine Commissioner—with Mr. Dickens, senior, as manager—and with the best staff of Parliamentary reporters in London.

"We do not often find a paper started under such splendid auspices; yet it did not succeed, and the journal very shortly fell into new hands. What fate is reserved for the *Day*—the organ of 'Constitutional Liberalism'—remains to be seen. The first number appeared on Tuesday, at a penny, and we cannot say it looks at all hopeful. The Parliamentary report is that of the daily *News*, which sells its stereotypes to any paper that likes to buy them. This, however, is no disservice to the *Day*, which thus obtains an excellent report at a comparatively small cost; but the original matter is not very striking. The leading articles are prefaced by a summary of news, after the fashion of the *Star* and *Standard*, only not so well done, and are wound up by a few 'General Notes,' in which a desperate attempt is made to be funny.

"Of the leading articles themselves it may be said that they are fairly good, but not remarkable. The only foreign correspondence in the first number is from Paris. This occupies full two columns and a half, and is written in a terribly diffuse style, with an abundance of feminine italics and marks of quotation. The law and police intelligence is 'deferred,' on account of the length of the Parliamentary proceedings, and the sub-editorial portion of the paper is almost *nil*. It should in fairness be borne in mind, however, that the first number of a daily paper is never very good, some time being requisite to get the staff into regular working order; and the subsequent numbers of the *Day* have been much better. In politics the *Day* supports the government Reform bill; but it appears to hold aloof from the Conservatives as a party. The tone is therefore somewhat wanting in positive character. It is too liberal for the Conservative and too conservative for the Liberals."

Presenting Arms.—One of the heaviest of the German soldiers had the duty of mounting guard at one of the ducal hunting seats; and, not to perplex the poor fellow, one single motion, and no more, was rammed into his noddle—namely, that he must present arms to the Duke should His Highness pass that way. He was then left to his cogitations, which, we need hardly say, were of that class described by Dibbid in his song, who, we are told, was thinking of nothing at all. Tired of his transcendental monotony, the man had recourse to the universal German solace—his sausage and his schnapps. The better to enjoy these, he laid his firelock on the grass, and, lolling against a tree, discussed his creature comforts with a due voracity. While thus engaged he saw an unpretending person approach, dressed in the common German hunting dress, a sort of green smock frock, leathers, and continuation. "Good appetite to you!" said the new comer; "what are you eating?" "Guess!" gruffly answered the peasant soldier. "Oh, perhaps rothwurst," said the Duke (for the sportsman was no less a personage). "No; something better than that." "Probably leburwurst." "No; something better than that." "Probably metwurst." Rothwurst, leburwurst, and metwurst may be called the positive, comparative, and superlative degress of the German sausage. "Yes. And now you know all about sausage, pray who are you?" "Guess," said the Duke. "Oh, perhaps you are one of the Duke's pages." "No, something better than that." "Then you are one of his aid-de-camps in disguise." "No, something better than that." "Perhaps you are the Duke himself." "Yes." "Indeed, you are? Just hold my sausage for a moment—for my orders are to present arms to you." The Duke always related this anecdote with infinite glee.

Neck-Twisting in Church.—A good story is told of an eccentric old parson, who was sorely annoyed by a habit his people had acquired (and which prevails, by the way, in all other churches, even now and hereabouts, to some extent) to twisting their neck around every time anybody entered the door and passed by the aisle of the meeting-house to see what manner of person it might be. Wearied with the annoyance, the old man exclaimed one Sunday:

"Brethren, if you will only cease turning your head round whenever the door opens, and you will keep your attention on me, I will promise to tell you as I preach, who it is that comes in."

Accordingly he went on with the services and presently made a stop as one of the deacons entered, saying:

"That is Deacon ——, who keeps the grocery opposite."

And then he announced in turn the advent of each individual, proceeding the while with his sermon as composedly as the circumstances would admit, when at last a stranger came in, when he cried out:

"A little old man in green spectacles and a drab overcoat—don't know him—you can all look for yourselves."

It is hardly necessary to add that the good man carried his point, and there was but little neck-twisting seen in his congregation after that day.

Dickens and His Creations.—Dickens is 54 years old, often walks twenty-eight miles before dinner, and is seen playing croquet with his daughters on Sunday afternoon. Of the living and dead originals of some of Dickens's characters, we have these speculations and reminiscences in a London letter: "He has publicly apologized for investing Harold Skimpele, in 'Bleak House,' with the peculiarities of the late Mr. Leigh Hunt, though protesting that he never had the least thought of attributing to his friend those baser qualities which are so unfortunately conspicuous in Skimpole. But the habit of sketching friends is a dangerous one. There is Boythorn, the loud, blusterous, headstrong Boythorn, of the same novel, whom everybody took for the late Savage Landor. It was a safer thing to take the notorious murderess, Mrs. Manning, the French woman, and make her a character, as he does also in 'Bleak House,' for if you sketch living folks it is indispensable to make them amiable, like the Cheeryble Brothers in 'Nicholas Nickleby.' These gentlemen, the Grants of Ramsbottom, in Lancashire, have recently had a monument erected to their memory as the recognized originals of those worthies—indeed, the fact was mentioned in the sermon preached after the inauguration. *Apropos* of this, it is just worth mentioning that the feelings of the young lady of the refreshment counter at Rugby Junction are much hurt at that unfavorable account of her which our great novelist has put forth this Christmas under the thin disguise of the young person at Mugby Junction. As there is no Mugby Junction, and everybody, on the contrary, knows Rugby Junction and its refreshment room, how is it possible for the public to mistake who is meant?"

A PARISH CLERK'S LAMENT.

Our parson's took up with the Ritchelist views,
And he's all over changed from his 'at to his shoes;
His coat is so long, and his face is so grave,
And he calls his good crabstick his pastoral stave;
An' his voice has got hollow, and sad-like and mild,
And he'd think he was yielding to sin if he smiled;
They may say vot they please, but votever they says
I don't like the looks of these Ritchelist ways.

Our parson he vonce was so hearty and stout,
And knew vot the farmers and folk were about;
He'd talk with men as they worked in the field,
He knew every acre, and vot it would yield;
He'd a famous loud voice, and a kind, merry face,
'Cept ven he was scolding a child in disgrace.
Now he walks through the lanes in a sort of a maze,
And thats vot has come of his Ritchelist ways.

And the old village church he've a done it up new,
And there's plenty of benches, but never a pew—
And pillards, and haltars, and things queer in spellin',
An' as for the vestry, that's quite past my tellin'.
There used to be two gowns I had in my cares—
Black gown for preaching, a white 'un for prayers;
But now there are twenty wi' gold all ablaze—
And that's the expense of the Ritchelist ways.

There's lirrips and stoles that is always in wear,
And copes to put on for the Litany prayer,
An' green wi' white edgings for churchings—and listen,
He puts on a purple-and-white gown to christen.
There's things that hang loose, and things that fit tight,
And he's mighty displeased if I don't bring 'em right.
Oh! it's almost enough a poor body to craze—
The hins and the honts of these Ritchelist ways.

Then there's bowings and scrapings, and turnings and flexions.
It's hard work to mind all the proper directions:
He'll first chant a sentence, then turn round his stole.
Then wheel to the east wi' a sort of a roll;
Now he speaks low and loud, now he jabbers so fast;
As if it wos something he wished to get past;
At the back of the building they can't hear a phrase,
For they don't speak distinct in these Ritchelist ways.

And the music, it's altered, I can't tell you how,
But the old psalms of David are never sung now;
They've got some new hymns, wi' some very queer words,
And they twitter and pipe like a parcel of birds,
They tell me it's grand, and I shouldn't complain;
But I long for the old Psalms o' David again—
Or else for our goodly and Protestant lays,
Not these dreadful quick cants o' the Ritchelist ways.

I've been a parish clerk for nigh thirty year,
But the parson and wardens is gettin so queer,
And the work of my office is gettin so great—
What wi' brushin the vestments and cleanin' the plate—
That I'd almost resolve to resign it, and go;
But my friends they say "don't," and my wife she says "no;"

So I bide in my place, and each Sunday prays
There may soon be an end o' them Ritchelist ways.

Ebenezer Higgins, Clerk of St. Vitus's.
—*Liverpool Mercury.*

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S
NEW FAMILY SEWING-MACHINE
Now ready; also Button-hole Machine.
tf No. 458 Broadway.

THE UNION BUTTON-HOLE MACHINE
Sold exclusively by the
SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
tf No. 458 Broadway.

THE SINGER SEWING-MACHINE,
With Improvements and Attachments for every speciality, including BUTTON-HOLE MACHINES.
tf No. 458 Broadway.

$28.80 PER DAY!—Agents wanted, ladies and gentlemen, in a pleasant, permanent and honorable business. For further particulars, address A. D. BOWMAN & CO., 115 Nassau street, New York. (Clip out and return this notice.) 38 50

THE BOARDMAN, GRAY & CO.
PIANO-FORTES.
The Cheapest First-Class Instruments in the market.
DEALERS SUPPLIED ON LOW TERMS.
Also the
WM. McCAMMON PIANOS.
Pianos to rent and for sale on instalments.
Purchasers will find it much to their interest to address the subscriber for circulars and prices.
SIBERIA OTT,
Wholesale Agent,
1y 581 Broadway, New York City.

J. M. EMERSON,
NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENT,
NO. 83 NASSAU ST., N. Y.,
Is Agent for the Anti-Slavery Standard, and all the Newspapers in the United States and British Provinces.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST SHIRTS IN THE CITY.

FINE NEWLY IMPROVED YOKE SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER, AND A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED. LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ALL KINDS OF MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY
GEO. M. TRACY, AGENT,
No. 161 WILLIAM ST.,
N. Y.

WHEELER AND WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES,
OF EVERY STYLE,
FOR SALE OR TO LET,
BY JOHN T. ELLIS, NO. 839, BROADWAY, N. Y.
Parties hiring Machines, and afterwards wishing to purchase them, will be allowed a part of the rent money towards the payment. Machines Repaired, at short notice.
Sewing Machine Supplies constantly on hand. Call or Send Your Order.
JOHN T. ELLIS, No. 839 Broadway, New York.

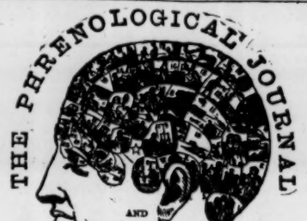
JAY COOKE & CO.,
BANKERS,
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, AND WASHINGTON, D. C.
DEALERS IN
GOVERNMENT BONDS,
TREASURY NOTES,
CERTIFICATES, ARMY AND NAVY VOUCHERS, COIN & EXCHANGE.
Careful attention given to Collections upon the several Departments of the Government, and prompt Returns made.

HORACE WATERS'
MUSICAL ESTABLISHMENT,
No 481 Broadway, New York.
The Horace Waters' Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos, Melodeons, Organ Melodeons, and Cabinet Organs are known as first-class instruments, warranted for five years. Prices reduced, wholesale and retail. Second Hand Pianos and Melodeons at bargains. Price $60, $75, $85, $100, $120, $150, $200, and $225. Pianos and Melodeons to let, and rent applied if purchased. Monthly payments received for the same. Second hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. A liberal discount to Clergymen and Teachers. Cash paid for second hand Pianos.
The Horace Waters' Pianos are known as among the very best.—N. Y. Evangelist.
We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters' Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality.—Christian Intelligencer.
All music published in the United States furnished by this house. All kinds of Instruction Books, Italian Strings, etc., etc. Music mailed free. HORACE WATERS, Manufacturer,
481 Broadway, N. Y.

TURKISH BATHS.
NO. 63 COLUMBIA ST., BROOKLYN HEIGHTS, N. Y.
Encouraged by the favor with which the TURKISH BATH has been received, the undersigned is now prepared to make it still more efficient and attractive, by the introduction of various improvements suggested by an examination of similar baths in London, Constantinople, and elsewhere, during a visit lately made to Europe for that purpose.
Pleasant rooms, with board, can be furnished to a limited number of persons, who may desire to avail themselves of the Bath in connection with other hygienic agencies.
CHAS. H. SHEPARD, M.D.
HOURS.
FOR LADIES.....from 9 to 12 a.m.
FOR GENTLEMEN.....from 2 to 8 p.m.

YOUNGS, L. WARNER AND WRIGHT,
MEN'S, YOUTHS AND BOYS
CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS
NO. 8 BOWERY, NEW YORK.
Garments Made to Order at Short Notice.
CHAS. E. YOUNGS. LEONA WARNER. CHAS H. WRIGHT.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
The office of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society has been removed from No. 5 South Fifth street, to the old stand, No. 107 North Fifth street, where it was formerly located for upwards of twenty years. Specimen numbers of the Anti-Slavery Standard furnished and new subscriptions received as above.
BENJAMIN C. BACON, Corresponding Secretary.

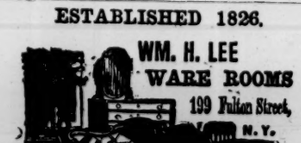


A First-Class Magazine, devoted to *Ethnology*—The Natural History of Man; Nations and Races. *Physiology*—Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Bones, Muscles, and Nerves. *Phrenology*—Temperaments, Intellectual, Social, and Religious Organs. *Physiognomy*, with "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them"—Eyes, Ears, Nose, Lips, Mouth, Head, Hair, Hands, Feet. *Psychology*, the "Science of the Soul"—Man's relations to this life and the life to come. Monthly, $2 a year; 20 cts. a No. Address Fowler & Wells, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

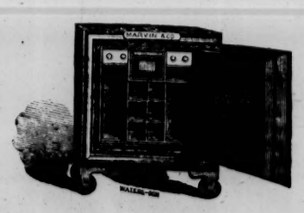
BENDALL & SCOTT
209 & 211 Hudson St.
Cor. of Canal,
NEW YORK.
OIL CLOTHS, CARPETS, BEDDING, PIANO FORTES,
FURNITURE
PAYMENT RECEIVED BY Installments if Preferred.

S. D. AND H. W. SMITH'S
AMERICAN ORGANS.
The Best Reed Organ before the public. A few minutes examination will convince any one of this. Call and examine at the Wholesale Agency, 581 Broadway, New York.
Send for Price Circulars.
1y Address all orders SIBERIA OTT.

B. T. HAYWARD,
208 Broadway, New York,
Manufacturer of Temperance, Odd Fellows, Masonic Society and all kinds of Emblem Pins, together with a full assortment of Jewelry, Pins, as per cuts above, made of solid gold and beautifully enamelled. I will send as sample, on the receipt of $3, together with my Wholesale Illustrated Circular to the Trade.

ESTABLISHED 1826.
WM. H. LEE
WARE ROOMS
199 Fulton Street,
N. Y.

Between Broadway and Greenwich street.
An extensive assortment of Rosewood and Black Walnut Parlor, Library, Dining, and Bed-Room Furniture.
Also, Hair Mattresses, Spring Beds, etc.
ALL GOODS WARRANTED.
Goods packed for Shipping with great care. 1y

P. A. FERGUSON TOWER
AND
C. C. DUSENBURY,
WATER-CURE AND MAGNETIC PHYSICIANS,
59 West Washington Place & 189 West Fourth St.
NEW-YORK.
ACUTE AND CHRONIC DISEASES TREATED.
1y. Office Hours—8 A. M. to 4 P. M.

MARVIN'S PATENT
ALUM AND DRY-PLASTER FIRE AND BURGLAR

SAFES
Are entirely free from dampness, never corrode the iron, or lose their fire-proof qualities by age.
MARVIN & CO.,
265 Broadway, New York,
721 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

THE INDEPENDENT,
A Weekly Journal, published every Thursday in New York, as circulated in every State of the Union.
Edited by
THEODORE TILTON.
This journal advocates, to the best of its ability, every Struggling Moral Reform of the Time. It takes advanced views of Politics, Reconstruction, and Equal Rights. It believes in the Declaration of Independence, and steadfastly endeavors to convert the American People to the same faith. It respects Principles, and, for the sake of these, criticises Men and Measures. It is Radical in its aims, impulses, and energies. Its pages are enriched by contributions from the best-known and best-loved writers in American Literature. Its Editorial department is the work of many pens, all having one great purpose—the Elevation of Man. It has regular correspondence from Foreign Countries and from important points in the United States. At present, has a travelling correspondent in the South, who makes weekly reports of the condition of the Rebellious States. It publishes every week a Sermon by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, taken while fresh by a short-hand reporter. It has a special department of Commercial and Financial Intelligence, which, it is believed is second to that of no journal in America for gains-taking accuracy and acknowledged value. It devotes a liberal corner, every week, to the young folks, by furnishing a Children's Column, containing both amusement and instruction. It publishes a careful digest of all the News of the Day—both Secular and Religious—giving to each religious denomination a fair and impartial exhibit of its own important facts and statistics. It has, too, a department of Agriculture, conducted by a practical and experienced hand. In short, *The Independent* endeavors to equip itself with every appointment of a first-class journal—and, whenever it speaks, *to speak in earnest*. Its circulation is, at present, about 65,000 copies, and continually increasing. Its terms are as follows:

By Mail,	$2 50	for 52 numbers, in ad.	
"	1 50	" 26	"
"	90	" 13	"
"	3 00	" 52	" after three months.
"	3 50	" 52	" after six months.

Delivered in New York or Brooklyn, by carrier, 50 cents per year additional.
Published by
HENRY C. BOWEN,
No. 5 Bookman street
New York.

THE RADICAL:
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO RELIGION.
EDITED BY S. H. MORSE.
The general purpose and character of this work may be sufficiently indicated in its title. It is proper, however, to add the following statement: The Radical furnishes a medium for the freest expression of thought on the questions that interest earnest minds in every community. Not having to consult denominational or party interests, it can consistently enforce the lessons of intellectual freedom and self-dependence. Confiding more in the natural force of Ideas for the progress and amelioration of society, than in the good offices of the best disposed institution; in the Divine Spirit of Liberty steadily burning in the soul of man, rather than in the wisest proscriptions of political or ecclesiastical art; we are ambitious, by the discussion of ideas and principles, to fortify individuals in their trust of Spiritual Laws, and in an unwavering reliance on the protections of heroic character. As occasion demands, we shall criticize public affairs, and consider the different reformatory movements of the present day.
The following are among the regular or occasional
CONTRIBUTORS TO THE RADICAL:

R. W. EMERSON,	JOHN SAVARY,
SAMUEL JOHNSON,	J. C. LEARNED,
ROBERT COLLYER,	A. E. KROEGER,
W. H. FURNESS,	HENRY JAMES,
A. BRONSON ALCOTT,	O. B. FROTHINGHAM,
GEORGE HOWISON,	MONCURE D. CONWAY,
DANIEL BOWEN,	EDWARD C. TOWNE,
WILLIAM F. POTTER,	SAMUEL LONGFELLOW,
JOHN WEISS,	CHARLES K. WHIPPLE,
D. A. WASSON,	T. W. HIGGINSON,
JOHN W. CHADWICK,	EVERETT FINLEY,
JOSEPH MARVIN,	F. E. ABBOT.

The Radical is issued every month; each number containing 64 pages, printed from new type on fine paper, and furnished to subscribers at Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Single Copy, Thirty Cents. The postage is twelve cents a year, payable at the office of delivery.
*** All communications are to be addressed to the Editor, and all correspondence relating to the business of the Magazine to the undersigned. ADAMS & CO., Publishers,
11 Bromfield street, Boston.

☞ Subscriptions for The Radical and the National Anti Slavery Standard will be received at this office, the two for $5 per annum.—Ed. Standard.

FAMILY
KNITTING-MACHINES
For Hosiery and fancy articles. Manufactured by the Dalton Knitting Machine Company,
OFFICE, 569 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
D. P. RHOADES, President
WILLIAM JAMES BOGGS, Secretary.
For agencies and circulars apply as above.

STATIONERY, BLANK-BOOKS, Etc.
JOHN W. CLOTHIER,
(Late Clothier & Pedrick),
Has removed to 107 North Fifth street (formerly the Anti-Slavery Rooms), and will keep on hand a full assortment of Fancy and Staple Stationery, Blank-Books, etc.

ACCOUNT BOOKS,	PORTFOLIOS,
COMPOSITION BOOKS,	LEAD PENCILS,
DRAWING BOOKS,	STEEL PENS,
MEMORANDUM BOOKS,	GOLD PENS,
COPY BOOKS,	PEN HOLDERS,
LETTER PAPER,	WRITING INKS,
CAP PAPER,	INK STANDS,
NOTE PAPER,	VISITING CARDS,
BILL PAPER,	WEDDING CARDS,
ENVELOPES,	WATER COLORS,
etc., etc.	etc. etc.

Blank Books of every description made to order, of best material. Printed Books will be furnished at the Publishers' prices.

THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD,
VOL. XXVII. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
AARON M. POWELL, Editor.
The Standard is the organ of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and will advocate entire freedom and immediate enfranchisement for the colored race, as the demand of justice and the sole basis of a sound national policy.
Eminent writers will contribute weekly to its columns, and the Editor is permitted to announce
WENDELL PHILLIPS
as a Special Editorial Contributor. Full reports will also be published of the Addresses of Mr. Phillips, revised and corrected by himself.
The Standard will review with entire independence the more important publications of the day, and will supply every week a summary of literary information and art items. While a large portion of the paper will be filled with original articles, it will also present to its readers a careful selection from current literature, a personal column, and the most interesting details of foreign and domestic news. It is intended that, without forgetting its main object as an Anti-Slavery paper, The Standard shall be carefully and thoroughly edited in all its other departments, and be welcomed by all classes of readers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Copy, One Year,	$3 00
Ten Copies to one Address, each,	2 50
Twenty Copies, each,	2 00

A limited number of Advertisements will be received at the following rates:

One line, first insertion,	15 cents.
" each subsequent ins